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#### AUGUST

#### No Room in the Boot

IN THE ARMY a unit's G.1098 is a list of the arms, equipment and clothing with which it will be provided when it goes to war. The month of August seems a proper time to review the G.1098 of small children proceeding to the sea-side, for in many families the last minute discovery that there simply is not room for half of the stuff in the car annually causes a minor crisis. The smaller the child, the more it seems to need. Its actual clothes are contained in quite a modest suitcase; a rain-coat, a sun-bonnet and gum-boots are accessories which no fairminded quartermaster could reject as superfluous. On the more operational side there are the water-wings, the shrimping-net, the sailing boat and, of course, the spade and bucket, with half a hundredweight of bath-towels in support. Then come the impedimenta which are with us either—like the practically life-

size Teddy bear or the assorted dolls—for sentimental reasons or as precautions against the child being confined to barracks by the climate. This category may include, according to age and taste, paint-boxes, packs of cards, clockwork trains, plasticine, games of skill or chance in large flat cardboard boxes, toy soldiers, carpentering sets, stamp albums, tops and what a quartermaster would call pistols, cap.

Shortage of space forbids the mention of a wide range of further possibilities, ranging from bows and arrows to a tricycle; and shortage of space generally—if there is more than one small child—results in a good many things being left behind. They never seem to be missed.



Among the things which certainly should not be left behind is the Midland Bank's booklet 'The Joys of Travel'. Packed with information of interest to holiday-makers, a copy can be obtained free from any branch of the Bank.

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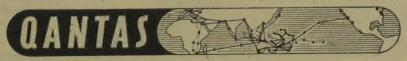
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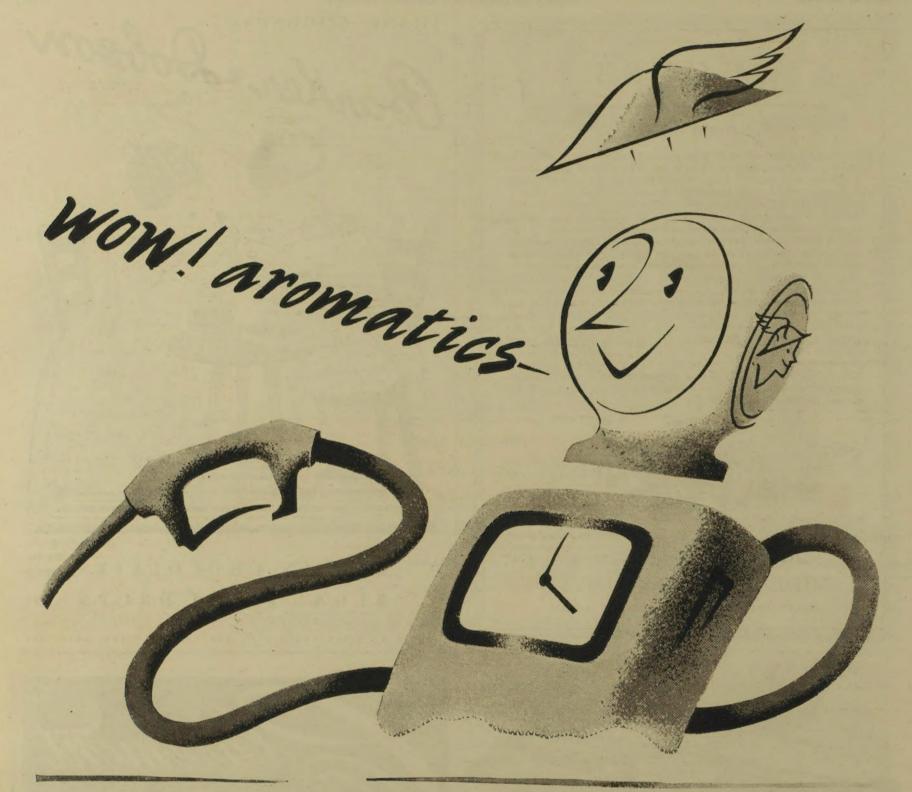
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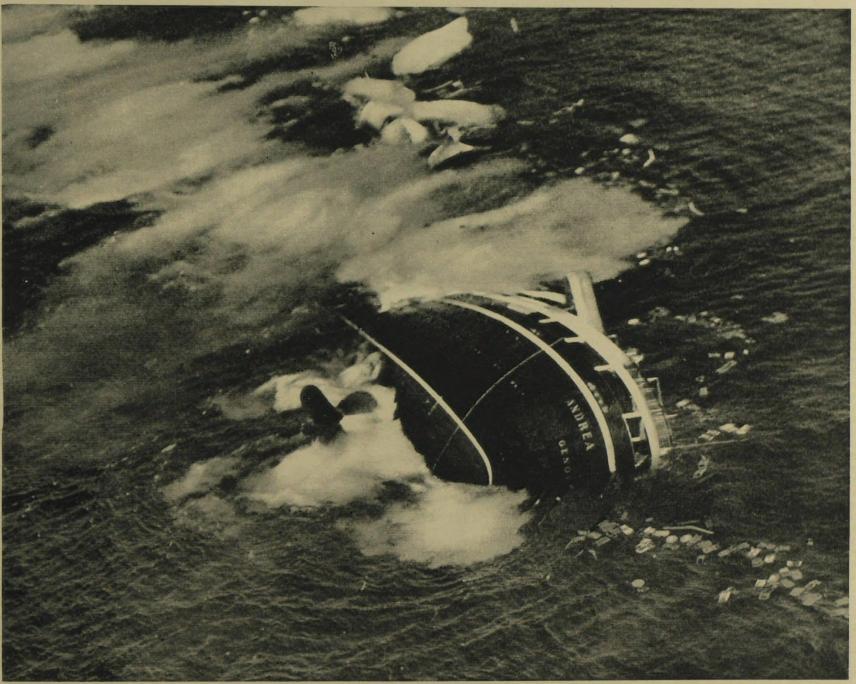
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SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1956.



THE LAST MOMENTS OF A LUXURY LINER: THE ITALIAN LINER ANDREA DORIA SINKS ELEVEN HOURS AFTER COLLIDING IN THE ATLANTIC.



LIMPING INTO NEW YORK HARBOUR: THE SWEDISH LINER STOCKHOLM, WHOSE BOWS WERE CRUSHED IN THE COLLISION WITH THE ANDREA DORIA.

AN ATLANTIC COLLISION WHICH MIGHT HAVE EQUALLED THE TITANIC DISASTER: THE SINKING ITALIAN LINER ANDREA DORIA, FROM WHICH 1700 WERE SAVED; AND THE DAMAGED SWEDISH LINER STOCKHOLM.

A major disaster was averted when some 1700 passengers and crew were rescued from the Italian luxury liner Andrea Doria (29,083 tons) after her collision with the Swedish liner Stockholm (11,644 tons) at 11.20 p.m. on July 25. The liners collided in dense fog some 45 miles south of Nantucket Island. Though, at the time of writing, some sixty persons

were unaccounted for and at least twenty were thought to have died, the great majority of the 1700 passengers and crew of the Andrea Doria were rescued. Eleven hours after the accident the Andrea Doria, which had been deeply holed on her starboard side, went to the bottom. Further photographs appear elsewhere in this issue.

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#### By ARTHUR BRYANT.

FOR nearly half a century, the years of the two wars excepted, I have made my way on the second Friday and Saturday in July, at first accompanied by my parents and afterwards on my own, to Lord's cricket ground in the hope of seeing—though I have seldom seen it!—my old school beat Eton. Why this particular feature should exercise such fascination for me it is hard to say, but I love every agonising minute of it, and, though in latter years my work has compelled me to miss much of it, it has only once made me miss it all. As towards teatime on the Friday or lunch on the Saturday, I approach St. John's Wood Road, the same old thrill returns: the hope—so seldom realised, but always expected—of seeing the score-board register a heavy fall of Eton wickets or a sudden harvest of Harrow runs, the pleasure of meeting old friends promenading the ground during the interval or in the Pavilion during play. Every year it becomes a little harder, perhaps, to recognise the familiar faces of forty years and more ago, to see, in the bald, double-chinned, pot-bellied worthy who greets one with such cheery recognition, the boy one knew all those years ago and whose eyes, politely attempting to hide their incredulity, reveal, none the less, their horror at one's own changed appearance. "Why," he says, "I'd have known you anywhere, Bryant: you're as ugly as ever!" Men, I have noticed, though brutal about one another's appearance when they are boys, are increasingly kind in this matter as they grow older. Whether the same is true of the ladies, I do not know, though I have been told not! They at least employ arts to make themselves look younger and lovelier, and, on this

is true of the ladies, I do not know, though I have been told not! They at least employ arts to make themselves look younger and lovelier, and, on this occasion, most successfully, for I know of few prettier spectacles than the sight of them, released for a day from the scullery sink, perambulating the ground during the luncheon interval in their shimmering summer finery. My aged, grey top-hat, peppered with moth-holes, is seldom on my head for more than a minute, as it repeatedly rises to greet some old friend, charming for a day, as ever, and dauntlessly defying the years. I believe that the greater hardship of life suffered in middle and old age by those who belonged to the formerly possessing classes has made them finer human beings than their predecessors of half a century ago; the Edwardian age was a gay, and, though in many ways a very ugly, an elegant age, but it was, as far as the rich were concerned, a hard, glittering, unrealistic one, and those who, growing up in it, have survived two wars and a social revolution have my heartfelt admiration. They may not who, growing up in it, have survived two wars and a social revolution have my heartfelt admiration. They may not always keep smiling in their changed circumstances, but they certainly do so at Lord's, and I much prefer the cheerful, gallant sight of them and of their slightly younger brothers and sisters of the Georgian period to that of the massed phalanx of overdressed snobbery that I recall from my youth. The Eton and Harrow match is far less impressive to-day as a spectacle, but it is a far gayer and happier one.

a spectacle, but it is a far gayer and happier one.

This year, however, was unkind. Considering what our climate is, it is surprising how few Eton and Harrow matches have been ruined, or even spoilt, by rain, but July 1956 was an exception. I am not sure what particular meteorological horror descended on South-Eastern England during the match—possibly a depression revolving anti-clockwise!—but, whatever it was, it was pretty grim. I arrived on the Friday, having missed several hours' play, at the precise moment at which the game was stopped by rain, and repeated this unhappy performance almost to the minute on the second day. What made it all the more frustrating was that on the Saturday morning I sat at my desk in Knightsbridge, working and sadly watching a steady drizzle for an hour and a half before discovering that play was in progress at Lord's, and that I had missed the only play the day was to offer. By the time I got there it was again too late, and I settled down to wait in the Pavilion in the hope—a vain one—that the rain would presently clear. Pavilion in the hope—a vain one—that the rain would presently clear It did not.

So suspended between hope—hope unfulfilled—and a piece of veal-and-ham pie, and with my eye on the photographs of old Test teams on the

wall before me, I began to select an all-England eleven to represent the past fifty or sixty years—that is, of my own lifetime. One would have thought it would have been a difficult task, but, in fact, it proved so easy that, for the amusement of those who enjoy making such pipe-dream teams, I have set down the names of those I selected. My objective was, of course, the eleven which it would be hardest for any comparable Australian or South African team to beat, and I applied to it the elementary, yet usually unrealisable principle that I have always been given to understand one should apply to the selection of a cricket eleven: viz., that there should at least be five, and if possible six, bowlers, and that the team, as well as including down to number six men who would be picked in any comparable side for their batting alone, should have the shortest possible "tail." This meant that there would have to be at least two or three first-class "all-rounders" and that the wicket-keeper, while the best available, should also be a good bat. Usually the choice of cricketers available to selectors makes such counsels of perfection utterly unattainable, but wall before me, I began to select an all-England eleven to represent the past

THE QUEEN AT MARHAM R.A.F. STATION.



ING HER VISIT TO THE R.A.F. STATION AT MARHAM, NORFOLK: HER MAJESTY PRESENTING A STANDARD TO NO. 207 SQUADRON.

HER MAJESTY PRESENTING A STANDARD TO NO. 207 SQUADRON.

Her Majesty and the Duke of Edinburgh visited the R.A.F. station at Marham, Norfolk, on July 23. Her Majesty's presentation of a Standard to No. 207 Squadron marked the first occasion on which a reigning Sovereign presented a Standard to a regular R.A.F. squadron. No. 207 is a bomber squadron, which was formed in 1918, deriving its parentage from No. 7 Squadron, Royal Naval Air Service. The Battle Honours which had been selected by the squadron to be embroidered on the Standard are: Ypres, 1917; Somme, 1918; Hindenburg Line; German Ports, 1941-1945; Berlin, 1941-1945; Ruhr, 1941-1945; France and Germany, 1944-45; and Normandy, 1944. During the 1939-45 war members of the squadron won 7 D.S.O.s, 115 D.F.C.s and 92 D.F.M.s.

perfection utterly unattainable, but with the finest English cricketers of half a century to choose from, my choice seemed to present no difficulties at all! For, though others will no doubt disagree with me, I found that my ideal team picked itself. I began with four batsmen—none of I began with four batsmen—none of them bowlers—whom it seemed impossible to exclude from any perfect English eleven of the past sixty years—C. B. Fry, Hobbs, K. Ranjitsinhji, and A. C. MacLaren. Then, following the batting order down, I chose four supreme all-rounders—Woolley, F. S. Jackson, Rhodes and F. R. Foster, with a fifth, Godfrey Evans, as wicket-keeper—a wicket-keeper who is second to none, yet an excellent bat as well. This left me only two places for pure-bowlers. I chose Barnes—the greatest bowler, I believe, Barnes—the greatest bowler, I believe, of the century, and perhaps the greatest who has ever lived. For my other—a fast bowler to partner F. R. Foster—I hesitated between Larwood and W. Brearley, and after some hesitation chose the former. Neither Lockwood nor Richardson qualified, of course, for my period, for neither were then playing first-class cricket, though, like the great W. G. Grace, they may have made occasional appearances during my infancy. I should have liked to have chosen Hirst, which would have strengthened the batting, but felt that the place ought to be filled on absolute bowling merit alone. So I gave it to Larwood.

Now the curious thing is that though one would have expected—and was presented with—an embarras de richesses, in fact, with the exception of the final fast bowler, it is difficult to fault my team. One might drop F. R. Foster—his cricketing life was, alas, short-lived—in favour of some other all-—in favour of some other all-rounder, and one might select another wicket-keeper—Lilley, for instance—in place of Godfrey Evans. But all my other choices seem unchallengeable. For how, with the opportunity of taking them into the field, could one fail to play Fry, Hobbs, Ranjitsinhji or Archie MacLaren? And to Barnes and to I think my other

jitsinhji or Archie MacLaren? And the same argument certainly applies to Barnes and to, I think, my other three all-rounders, Woolley, Rhodes and F. S. Jackson. This meant that many great cricketers like Hammond, Sutcliffe, Hutton, Hayward, Tate, Colin Blythe and Laker could find no place in my eleven. The same applied to G. L. Jessop, whom I should dearly have liked to have included. But one thing gave me much satisfaction and went a little way, though I admit not very far, to make up for the steady torrent descending on top-hats, party frocks, deserted coaches and empty ground. Of my all-England eleven, no fewer than two—Archie MacLaren and F. S. Jackson—played in their day, and in this very match, for Harrow, and in the same team. Indeed, if I remember rightly, these two great cricketers played together for Harrow for no fewer than four years somewhere in the late 'eighties: And as I could not spend five minutes of my Saturday evening cheering, as I had hoped, a victorious Harrow eleven in front of the Pavilion, I had to content myself with this! with this!



THE QUEEN SHOWS AMUSED INTEREST DURING AN EXPLANATION OF THE RESCUE DINGHIES SHE SAW WHILE VISITING MARHAM

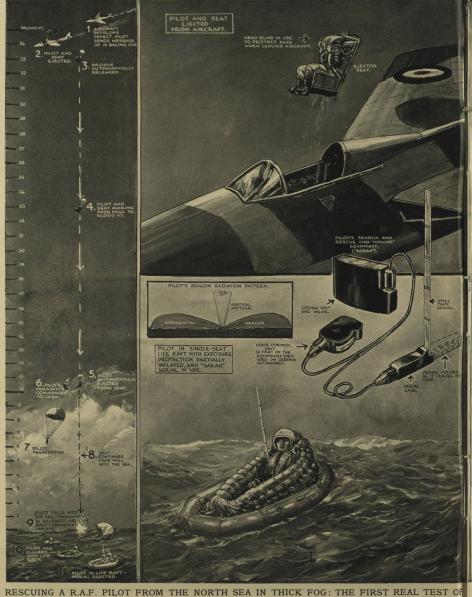


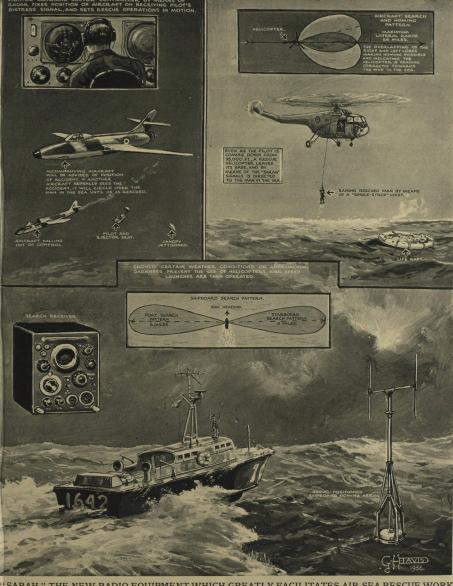
DURING THEIR VISIT TO MARHAM R.A.F. STATION ON JULY 23: THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH INSPECTING AN EJECTION SEAT FOR FIGHTERS.

DURING THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO MARHAM R.A.F. STATION: HER MAJESTY INSPECTING RESCUE EQUIPMENT.

On July 23 the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh paid a five-hour visit to the R.A.F. station at Marham, Norfolk. During their tour they spent just over ten minutes in the special storage area where, under maximum security conditions, they saw an atomic bomb. Some members of the Royal party were told that they could not accompany the Queen and the Duke into

the place where the bomb was stored. The Royal visitors, who were accompanied by Mr. Birch, the Secretary of State for Air; and Air Chief Marshal Sir Dermot Boyle, Chief of the Air Staff, also inspected various items of R.A.F. rescue equipment. Some of these are further illustrated in the drawing by our Special Artist, G. H. Davis, published in this issue.





"Sarah," the new radio equipment devised to assist in rescue work, was given its first real test when, on July 17, a R.A.F. pilot, who had baled out after his Hunter aircraft developed a fault, was rescued in thick fog from the North Sea. The pilot, Flying Officer N. R. Williams, was flying at about 35,000 ft. above the sea near Fliely Brigg, Yorkshire, when the became necessary to bale out. In this case another Hunter was present, and circled round, providing a radio "fx on the point where Flying Officer Williams had baled out, and ten minutes before

he had reached the water a Sycamore helicopter was on its way from nearly Thornaby R.A.F. station to rescue him. In many cases it would be possible for a pilot about to baie out to send a radio message which would enable the rescue teams on the shore to find by radar the approximate position where he bales out. The great value of "Sarah" is that it enables rescue helicopter or boats to locate to within a few feet the position of the pilot in the water veri no had wishbulty, or at night. Also, as "Sarah" signals can be picked up by Drawn by our Special Artist, G. H. Dav

#### SARAH," THE NEW RADIO EQUIPMENT WHICH GREATLY FACILITATES AIR-SEA RESCUE WORK.

rescuers from considerable distances in all directions, the searching for someone lost in thousands of square miles of ocean is made very much easier. The chances of airmen being rescued from extremely remote places, either on land or at sea, are therefore now very much better, and this must have a good refer on morale. "Sarah" is installed on the inflatable jacket worn by the airman, and when he reaches the sea there is a simple device for releasing the earth. When this is released the radio pulses commence, and these can be derical. with the co-operation of the Air Ministry.

by aircraft up to 66 miles away and by ships at up to 6 miles. These distances, however, vary with the height of the receiving aerials. The battery of the "Sarah" transmitter on the life-jacket will go on emitting signals for a period longer than a pilot in the water is expected to survive, and there is also arrangement which allows two-way voice communication. "Sarah" is manufactured at Acton, in London, by Ultra Electric Limited. The name is formed from the initials of "Search and Rescue and Homing."

#### A MAJOR STRIKE IN THE MOTOR INDUSTRY: SOME UGLY SCENES AT FACTORIES.



WHERE 12,000 WORKERS HAVE GONE ON STRIKE IN PROTEST AGAINST "PROTECTIVE" NOTICES: MEN OUTSIDE THE BRIGGS MOTOR BODIES PLANT.



POLICE CONTROLLING THE CROWDS OF STRIKERS OUTSIDE THE AUSTIN FACTORY AT LONGBRIDGE: OVER 70 PER CENT. OF THE MEN CONTINUED AT WORK.



ON THE THIRD DAY OF THE B.M.C. STRIKES: A MOUNTE



SLOW HANDCLAPS FOR THOSE WHO HAVE GONE TO WORK: A SCENE AT THE AUSTIN WORKS, LONGBRIDGE, WHERE THERE HAVE BEEN A NUMBER OF UNFORTUNATE CLASHES.

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathrm{T}}$  the end of June the British Motor Corporation announced its intention to dismiss some 6000 of its total labour force of 50,000. On July 9 the leaders of the unions concerned recommended a strike of all B.M.C. employees from July 23, unless the 6000 dismissed workers were reinstated or received "adequate compensation." All efforts to prevent this strike having failed, the situation was further complicated when, on July 23, only a relatively mail percentage of the workers obeyet their unions' strike instructions. The figures amounced by the B.M.C. at the end of the first day of the strike showed that just over 50 per cent. of the total balour force had disturbed our with the complex of the control of the These figures were, however, questioned by the unions' dispute committee. Despite the thousands of men who continued working, production was seriously disrupted in nearly all the B.M.C.'s factories. At many works,



RUNNING THE GAUNTLET OF THE PICKET LINE: SOME OF THOSE WHO REFUSED TO STRIKE LEAVING FOR LUNCH AT THE LONGBRIDGE AUSTIN WORKS.



POLICEMAN MOVES AMONG THE CROWDS AT THE AUSTIN WORKS



MOUNTED POLICE SUPPORT LAW AND ORDER: POLICEMEN TRYING TO CLEAR A PATH FOR A LORRY LEAVING THE AUSTIN WORKS AT LONGBRIDGE, POLICE SUPERVISION HAD BEEN REINFORCED.

particularly at the Austin plant at Longbridge, Birmingham, there was considerable friction between the strikers and those of their colleagues who had reported for work. In several places the police were called in to control the situation, and there were a number of serious clashes. On July 25 some 12,000 workers at the Dagenham plant of Briggs Motor Bodies, a subsidiary of Ford's, went out on unofficial strike because "protective notice" had been given to 2400 among them, who would have become redundant because of the failure of a B.M.C. works to provide certain parts. On the following the strike of the provide continued in the diparts to attend meetings with Sir Wilfred Neton, the Clast Gottomed in the flusher to attend, the last working day at B.M.C. factories before the engineering holiday containts, awa, a small drow in the number of men who resorted for work. fortnight, saw a small drop in the number of men who reported for work

STRIKERS' EFFORTS TO STOP ALL WORK: PICKETS, POLICE AND WORKERS CLASH.



AT THE MORRIS RADIATORS FACTORY, OXFORD: SOME OF THE MANY MEN WHO DID NOT JOIN THE STRIKE CYCLING PURPOSEFULLY TO WORK.



A FURTHER ASPECT OF THE MOTOR INDUSTRY DISPUTE: CAR CRATES AT SOUTHAMPTON DOCKS, WHERE DOCKERS REFUSED TO HANDLE B.M.C. GOODS.



ANOTHER DIFFICULT MOMENT AT LONGBRIDGE: POLICE STRUGGLE TO REMOVE STRIKERS FROM THE PATH OF A LORRY TRYING TO ENTER THE AUSTIN FACTORY, WHERE FEELINGS HAVE BEEN PARTICULARLY TEMSE.



A DIFFICULT TASK FOR THE POLICE: POLICEMEN COME TO THE AID OF A LORRY HELD UP BY PICKETS OUTSIDE THE MORRIS WORKS AT OXFORD, WHERE OVER 80 PER CENT. OF THE MEN CONTINUED AT WORK.

#### THE A WINDOW ON WORLD. THE HIGH DAM AND HIGH POLITICS.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

Aswan Dam. This article goes to press before world reactions can be studied.

On the evening of July 19 the offer of the United States to aid the construction of the Aswan High Dam was suddenly and dramatically withdrawn. The announcement stated that this undertaking was "no longer feasible." On the following day he is the longer feasible. offer was also withdrawn. The total sum in

question amounted to 70,000,000 dollars, of which the share of the United States was to have been 54,000,000 or 55,000,000 dollars and the British the remainder. The World Bank was to have arranged a loan of 200,000,000 dollars, which

ON July 26 Colonel Nasser announced

in twelve years, when the concession terminated. Colonel Nasser said the revenue would be used to finance the

that Egypt was seizing the Suez

1. It was due to revert to Egypt

automatically lapses.

Why did the offer become in American eyes no longer feasible?

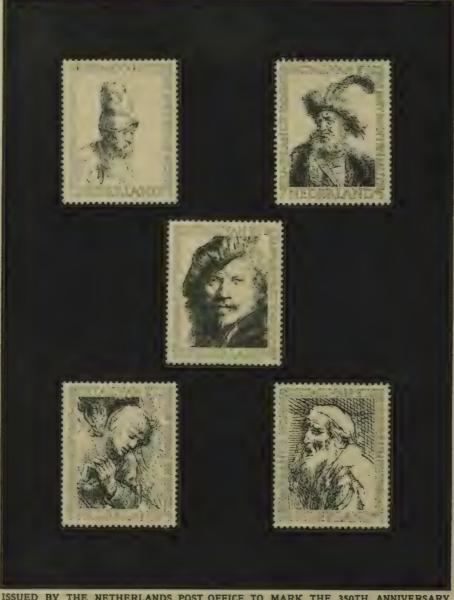
One reason not specifically stated but clearly indicated was that Egypt was no longer as well served by resources to carry through so vast an enterprise as she was until quite recently. The implication, of course, is that her financial resources, consisting largely in her cotton crop, have been heavily mortgaged to pay for the Communist arms which she has obtained and in which she takes so much pride. It remains to be seen how far Egypt will be able to exploit the Canal revenue to take the place of the aid and loans which were to have been devoted to the

A second reason put forward is A second reason put forward is that Egypt has an ambitious plan for industrialisation to be put in force long before the Aswan Dam could be constructed. In short, it is suggested that she is overstraining her economy, and therefore going through a phase not suitable to the exploitation of so vast a scheme. It is even being questioned whether this would not in any case prove too gigantic. If there is any prove too gigantic. If there is anything in this reflection it ought to have been apparent before. At the same time it must be acknowledged that some unofficial Egyptian opinion has been led to ask whether the country was not biting at more than it could chew. Lastly, it is urged that full agreement between Egypt and the Sudan on the division of the waters of the Nile should precede any such

The first reaction to the news in Egypt was one of misgiving mingled with defiance. The public assumed that Soviet Russia would take on the job, even though there had already been faint hints that the Kremlin was not particularly enthusiastic about it. Then, on July 21, the Foreign Minister, Mr. Shepilov, not long returned from a visit to Egypt, came into the picture. He did not think, he remarked with notable artlessness, that there was any urgency about the construction of the dam. He had not gathered during his visit to Egypt that any sense of urgency prevailed there. In other words, he wanted to know what all the fuss was about. He certainly gave the impression that Russia did not feel an urge to step in and replace the United States and the United Kingdom. This, however, was not an official statement like the

American, but a comment.
So far politics have been given only a single sentence in this survey, the sentence referring to Egyptian and Sudanese agreement for the sharing of Nile waters. We can scarcely doubt, of Nile waters. We can scarcely doubt, however, the presence of political elements in the affair. Let us try to sort them. The Egyptian version is simple: Israel had imposed a veto, strong enough in election year to kill the project. I have been deeply impressed by the influence of Israel are the project. I have been deeply impressed by the influence of Israel on

American politics, but surely this is an exaggeration. The Aswan Dam is not a major peril to Israel and it would be bad policy to demand too much from her influence. Surely the wisest course would be to concentrate it on getting arms for herself.



ISSUED BY THE NETHERLANDS POST OFFICE TO MARK THE 350TH ANNIVERSARY OF REMBRANDT'S BIRTH: A SET OF FIVE SUMMER CHARITY STAMPS WITH REPRODUCTIONS OF FAMOUS REMBRANDT ETCHINGS.

To mark the 350th anniversary of Rembrandt's birth the Netherlands Post Office has devoted its In mark the 350th anniversary of Rembrandt's birth the Netherlands Post Office has devoted its Summer Charity stamps this year to reproductions of five of Rembrandt's outstanding etchings. The etchings reproduced are: (top left) "Farmer in High Cap," in grey-blue, 2c.; (top right) "Persian in Feathered Hat," in brown, 7c.; (centre) "Self-Portrait of 1639," coloured red-brown, 25c.; (bottom left) "Young Tobias and the Angel," in olive green, 5c.; (bottom right) "Old Blind Tobias," coloured dark green, 10c. It is interesting to note that the 20 pfennig stamp in a recent East German issue, commemorating the return by the Soviet Union of some of the paintings from the Dresden Art Gallery, shows "Rembrandt and Saskia," the famous self-portrait with his wife. This, with the Dutch stamps, makes a notable addition to the few earlier "Rembrandt Stamps."

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N.B.—The reproductions on this page do not illustrate Captain Falls' article.

A second and more plausible political explanation is that Mr. Dulles had come to the conclusion that Egypt had been allowing Soviet Russia to play the beau rôle in her affairs-mostly at the cost of the wretched Czechs, who produced the arms when they might have been making something for their

own people—and assuming that the United States would pay and look pleasant whatever might happen. The United States would be showing that she was not prepared to be exploited in this manner. At the same time she would be challenging Russia. Either Russia would have to

challenging Russia. Either Russia would have to refuse to take over the project, which the Egyptians had apparently expected she would support to the same extent as the United States and Britain had earlier intended, or to assume the obligation which she was thought to dislike. In the former case Russia would imperil the influence she had acquired.

For the time being it looks as though Russia were not prepared.

though Russia were not prepared, at least immediately, to come to the rescue of Egyptian pride and would prefer to pocket some of her own. The more distant future cannot easily be foreseen. The suggestion has been made that the project will be modified and reduced to more manageable proportions, and that when this has been done the United States and Britain may renew their support in some form.
That, however, is speculation, and there will certainly be no British aid if the violation of the Suez Canal concession stands. Another effect of the Anglo-American decision will be to provide comfort for other nations who had feared that the dam would absorb funds which would otherwise come to them as American aid.

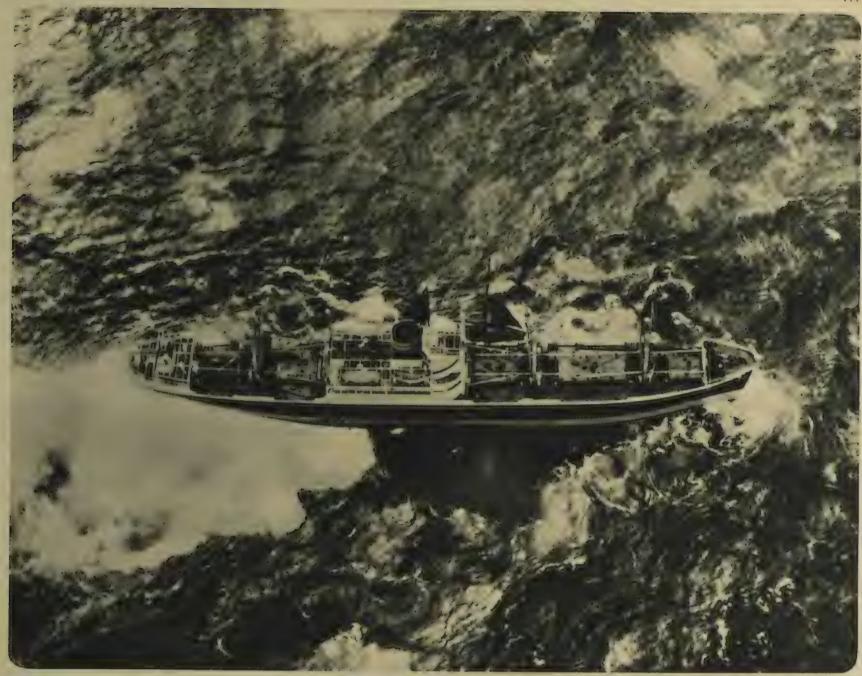
Before the seizure of the Canal there were three courses open to Colonel Nasser. He could throw himself with renewed abandon into the arms of Russia. He could resume his association with the West—I say "resume" because his sympathies inclined in that direction even at the time of the most severe tension between Egypt and Britain over the Suez Canal Base. He could enter the club which might have for motto "Equidistant and Impartial," the chairman of which is Mr. Nahru and the vice which is Mr. Nehru and the vice-chairman President Tito. The recent meeting at Brioni is in-sufficient proof that he is applying for membership. I rather doubt whether it is his kind of club. He might even be blackballed.

If that sounds a flippant image,

I will end in all seriousness. Neither the United Kingdom, still less the United States, which has had no serious differences with Egypt, felt any animus against Egypt. We thought we had matter for complaint, not so much in the troubles on the Canal, offences which it is easy enough now to forgive, as in the bitter and unseemly Government-sponsored Press campaign since. The chief reason for this would seem

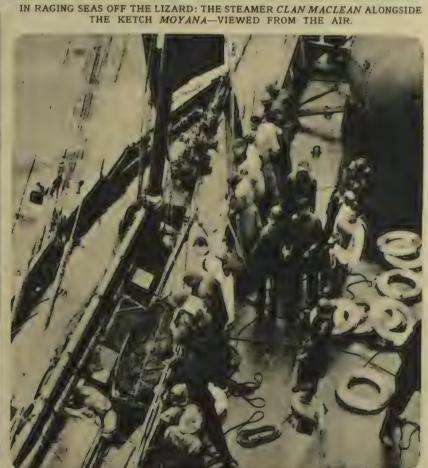
to be pique because the Baghdad Pact was created, despite Egypt's efforts to kill it. The rebuff was only to ambition, because materially the Baghdad Pact is actually to the advantage of Egypt, even though she remains outside it.

Otherwise there existed no genuine differences between Britain and Egypt. We could appreciate the efforts of Colonel Nasser to raise the standard of living of a country greatly in need of modernisation. Whatever may happen to the project for the Aswan Dam, we recognise in the conception a fine and courageous inspiration. None of the unfriendliness since the with consequences which may be exceedingly unhappy.





HURRYING TO AID THE KETCH MOYANA: THE CLAN MACLEAN PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE SHACKLETON AIRCRAFT WHICH GUIDED THE RESCUE SHIP.



SAFELY ABOARD THE CLAN MACLEAN: MOYANA'S CREW LOOK OVER THE RAIL AT THEIR FORLORN KETCH WHICH WON THE TORBAY-TO-LISBON RACE.

MOYANA'S CREW SAVED FROM THE SINKING KETCH.

#### TRIUMPH—THEN DISASTER AND A GALLANT RESCUE:

One of the victims of the great gale of July 28-29 was the ketch Moyana (103 tons) which was returning home after winning the Torbay-to-Lisbon race on July 15. The ketch, which was owned by the School of Navigation, University College, Southampton, had a crew of twenty-two, including fifteen cadets aged sixteen to seventeen, who were making their first sea trip. Moyana got into trouble in the gale and signalled that she was out of control, was taking water and needed help. Ships in the area went to her assistance but the heavy seas and darkness made it impossible to sight her. At daylight an R.A.F. Shackleton of Coastal Command sighted

the ketch and dropped flares to enable the Clan Maclean (6017 tons) to go alongside. After Captain Harry Stewart, master of the Moyana, decided to "abandon ship," nets and heaving-lines were dropped over the side of the Clan Maclean and the crew of the Moyana scrambled up them to safety. After the ketch had been abandoned the frigate Orwell (1540 tons) found her drifting helplessly and got a towline aboard, but the ketch began to sink and the line was slipped before the Moyana disappeared beneath the waves. The Clan Maclean made her way through the gale to Fowey where the rescued crew of the Moyana were landed safely.

#### THE 1956 INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW: SOME OF THE WINNING RIDERS AND HORSES.



BRILLIANT WINNER OF THE AMATEUR CLASS FOR HACKNEYS OF OVER 14 HANDS: MR. W. T. BARTON'S SPIRITED WALTON SEARCHLIGHT,

(Right.)
AFTER WINNING
THE LONSDALE
PUISSANCE JUMPING PUISSANCE JUMPING
CHAMPIONS HIP:
LIEUT.-COL. H.
LLEWELLYN, ON
AHERLOW, RECEIVING THE CUP FROM
LIEUT.-COL. M. P.
ANSELL.





LEADING RIDER IN THE SHOW AND WINNER OF THE DAILY MAIL CHAMPIONSHIP CUP: MR. ALAN OLIVER RIDING MR. A. H. PAYNE'S GALWAY BOY.

THE International Horse Show was held at the White City Stadium in London from July 23 to July 28 and attracted as much interest as in previous years. Throughout the week, in addition to important international jumping competitions, there were various Show Classes in which the finest hunters, hacks, cobs, ponies and hackneys in the country competed for the championships.

> presented the King George V trophy. The winner this year was Mr. W. Steinkraus, captain of the United States Olympic jumping team, who gained a resounding victory. He not only won the cup on won the cup on the American-owned First Boy, but also jumped his second horse, Night Owl, into equal first place. Sportingly he then nominated First Boy as the winner in preference to his own horse.
> On July 24, for
> the second year in
> [Continued opposite.

(Right.)
GREAT BRITAIN WINS GREAT BRITAIN WINS
THE PRINCE OF WALES
CUP: THE WINNING
TEAM (L. TO R.) MR.
W. H. WHITE ON
NIZEFELA; MISS P.
SMYTHE ON FLANAL
GAN; MR. A. OLIYER
ON RED ADMIRAL,
AND MISS D. PALETHORPE ON EARLSRATH RAMBLER.

The most popular night was on Wednesday, July 25, when H.M. the Queen attended the show and



WINNER OF THE WHITE CITY STADIUM JUMPING CUP AT THE INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW: COUNT L. DE MEDICI, OF ITALY, ON IRISH ROVER.



WINNER OF THE PONY CHAMPIONSHIP: MISS V. DA COSTA ON LEADING LADY AT THE WHITE CITY ON THE FINAL DAY OF THE SHOW.



AN AMERICAN WINS THE KING GEORGE V TROPHY: MR. W. STEINKRAUS RECEIVING THE CUP FROM H.M. THE QUEEN AT THE WHITE CITY ON JULY 25.



#### HIGHLIGHTS OF A GREAT WEEK IN THE EQUESTRIAN YEAR: SCENES AT THE WHITE CITY.

(LEFT.)
WINNER OF THE
COUNTRY LIFE
INTERNATIONAL CUP:
MR. FRANK CHAPOT,
OF THE UNITED
STATES, ON PALOMINO MATADOR
RECEIVING THE
TROPHY FROM COUNT
CAMPELLO.

WINNER OF THE OPEN WINNER OF THE OPEN HARNESS PAIRS: HURSTWOOD EN. DEAVOUR AND HURSTWOOD UNI. QUE, BOTH WERE EXHBITED BY MR. C. HUGHES AND DRIVEN BY MR. WALTER CUNDELL





RECEIVING THE TROPHY FROM MRS. ANSELL: MISS JAN WHITE, WHO WON THE JUVENILE CHAMPIONSHIP ON FULL CRY.



(Above.) WINNER OF THE SUPREME HARNESS CHAMPIONSHIP: SIR NIGEL COLMAN'S BLACK MAGIC OF NORK, AGED SEVENTEEN, DRIVEN BY MR. J. BLACK. RESERVE WAS CAPT. DE QUINCEY'S HURSTWOOD SUPER-LATIVE. VOOD SUPER -LATIVE.





WINNER OF THE QUEEN ELIZABETH II CUP: MISS DAWN PALE-THORPE RECEIVING THE TROPHY FROM H.M. THE QUEEN.

TAKING A JUMP ON KANGAROO: PAUL OLIVER, YOUNG BROTHER OF MR. ALAN OLIVER, COMPETING IN THE JUVENILE JUMPING CHAMPIONSHIP CHALLENGE CUP EVENT.

Continued.]
succession, Miss Dawn Palethorpe, on Earlsrath Rambler, won the Queen Elizabeth II Cup for Britain. Miss Palethorpe was presented with the trophy by H.M. the Queen on the following evening. There was great enthusiasm shown by the crowd on July 27 when Lieut.-Colonel H. Llewellyn won the Lonsdale puissance jumping championship on Aherlow from Mr. Wilf White on his famous and popular Nizefela. Great Britain won the Prince of Wales

Cup, the team show-jumping event, on July 26, by four points from Brazil. Mr. Alan Oliver crowned a successful week by winning the Daily Mail Championship Cup on Mr. A. H. Payne's Galway Boy. He beat Miss P. Smythe on Mr. R. Hanson's Flanagan by just one-fifth of a second. He was also third on Mr. Payne's John Gilpin. Mr. Alan Oliver was also awarded the Loriners' Cup for the leading rider in the Show.

#### A MAJOR COLLISION IN THE ATLANTIC: DRAMATIC PICTURES OF THE SINKING ITALIAN LINER ANDREA DORIA.



IN THE EARLY MORNING AFTER THE COLLISION IN DENSE FOG: THE ITALIAN LINER ANDREA DORIA LISTING BADLY TO STARBOARD.



MORE THAN HALF-SUBMERGED OVER TEN HOURS AFTER THE COLLISION: THE ANDREA DORIA, WHICH HAD COLLIDED WITH THE SWEDISH LINER STOCKHOLM.



THE RESULT OF A COLLISION WHICH HAS BAFFLED RADAR EXPERTS: DESPITE ALL HER MODERN EQUIPMENT, THE ANDREA DORIA SINKS.



LIFEBOATS PULL AWAY FROM THE SINKING ANDREA DORIA: THE GREAT MAJORITY OF THE 1700 PASSENGERS AND CREW WERE RESCUED.



AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE FINAL MOMENTS: HER STERN RISES OUT OF THE WATER AS THE ANDREA DORIA PLUNGES TO THE BOTTOM.



NEARING HER END SOME 45 MILES OFF NANTUCKET ISLAND: THE 29,083-TON ANDREA DORIA LISTS OVER A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE SINKING.

At 11.20 p.m. on July 25 one of the worst peacetime transatlantic disasters took place in dense fog some 200 miles east of New York. The 29,083-ton Italian luxury liner, Andrea Doria, was in collision with the 11,644-ton Swedish liner Stockholm. Nearly eleven hours after the accident the Andrea Doria, which had been bound for New York, sank in 225 ft. of water. The Stockholm, which had left New York earlier in the day, had her bows badly



THE END OF A LUXURY LINER: 10 HOURS AND 49 MINUTES AFTER THE COLLISION ONLY DEBRIS OF THE ANDREA DORIA REMAINS ABOVE WATER.

damaged but was able to limp back to harbour, having played an important part in the rescue operations of the 1700 passengers and crew of the Italian liner. At the time of writing, the cause of the accident is unknown and experts were baffled as to how such a collision could occur between two ships equipped with up-to-date radar equipment. The Andrea Doria, commissioned in 1953, was the pride of the fleet owned by the Italian Line.

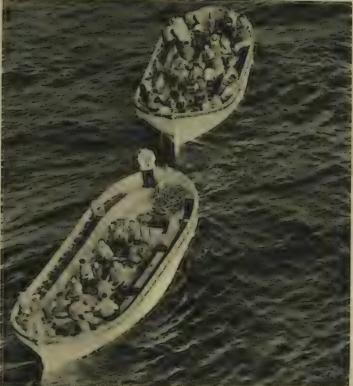
#### THE COLLISION IN THE ATLANTIC: DAMAGE, SURVIVORS AND THE CAPTAINS.



DRAMATIC EVIDENCE OF THE FORCE OF THE COLLISION: A CLOSE-UP OF THE BOWS OF THE SWEDISH LINER STOCKHOLM AS SHE LIMPED BACK TO NEW YORK.



AMONG THE LAST TO LEAVE THE SINKING ANDREA DORIA: THE LINER'S MASTER, CAPTAIN CALAMAI.



HEADING FOR ONE OF THE SHIPS WHICH PROMPTLY ANSWERED THE CALLS FOR HELP: TWO LIFEBOATS FROM THE ANDREA DORIA.



MASTER OF THE SWEDISH-AMERICA LINE MOTORSHIP STOCKHOLM, WHICH WAS SEVERELY DAMAGED: CAPTAIN G. NORDENSON.



SURVIVORS FROM THE ANDREA DORIA HAVING LUNCH ON BOARD THE FRENCH LINER ILE DE FRANCE, WHICH RESCUED OVER 750 FROM THE ITALIAN SHIP.

At the time of writing, it is not yet certain how many people lost their lives in the disastrous collision between the Italian liner Andrea Doria and the Swedish ship Stockholm. It is feared that the original reports of very low casualties were wrong, but though as many as seventy may have died, a major disaster was fortunately averted by the prompt response of a number of ships to the calls for help. The Stockholm, though herself gravely damaged, picked



ON BOARD THE STOCKHOLM SOON AFTER THE COLLISION: PASSENGERS GATHER ON DECK WEARING THEIR LIFE-JACKETS AS A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE.

up over 400 survivors. The French liner Ile de France returned to New York with some 750 survivors, the cargo vessel Cape Ann with more than 175, and the American Army transport Private William II. Thomas with 156. The remaining survivors were picked up by Coast Guard and other vessels. Thus the great majority of the 1700 passengers and crew were rescued, although the liner's list prevented the launching of lifeboats on her port side.

#### THE FIRST COMPLETE BIOGRAPHY OF BERNARD SHAW.

"BERNARD SHAW. HIS LIFE, WORK AND FRIENDS." By ST. JOHN ERVINE.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

THIS is the centenary year of Bernard Shaw's birth. Had he not, when he was ninety-four, decided to prune the trees in his garden and broken his leg in the process, he might well have lived to celebrate his own centenary, and to inform the swarming interviewers that he had not

merely written better plays than Shakespeare but had lived very nearly twice as long as the Bard. He might have added that he proposed to live as long as his own Methuselahs in order to get wiser and wiser, and, with more and more assurance, convince the silly human race that it was wrong about everything. Fate came, not with "th' abhorred shears," but with their near relation, the pruning-hook. When he hook. When he died I felt as I did when the Harlequinade ceased to be appended to the antomime Harlequin and Columbine gone, and for that I merely brushed casual tear from my eye: but Joey had gone, the immortal

Clown, and left an unfillable gap in the world. I had been aware of Shaw ever since I was a small boy, when the signature "G.B.S." was known all over England because of his provocative remarks in London papers as a musical and dramatic critic, and a St. Pancras vestryman, which

were reproduced in the local papers. They were reproduced, not because they made sense, but because they were nonsense with lightning flashes of illuminating sense streaking through them. "'G.B.S.' says!"; "What will he say next?"; "Goodness knows what he will say

That attitude persisted for many years. Then came the tardy production of his plays (Mr. Ervine doesn't say, and perhaps doesn't know, whether his rich wife contributed to the season at the Royal Court Theatre, which put his plays on the man) hitherto seen only sporadically the map), hitherto seen only sporadically. Shaw certainly struck the iron when it was hot. He never could have done anywas hot. He never could have done anything else, being one of the most energetic men who ever lived, and a man with few resources or pastimes except work and controversy. His height of fame and achievement was reached, perhaps, thirty years ago. In the end, unflagging still, and as brave as ever, he died just too early to go to his own centenary dinner.

dinner.

Mr. Ervine has taken immense pains with his work, to which he has devoted many years. Shaw himself saw the carlier chapters which were written "long before his death." I don't know who Shaw's trustees were, but on the surface it looks are though Mr. Ervine was in their confidence, for

as though Mr. Ervine was in their confidence, for he has had access to old diaries of Shaw's, which, incidentally, but confirm the legends of his early poverty, and gallant fight against it, and give us glimpses of a series of pathetic and ineffective amours which began (I suspect that the silly, half-

brainy actresses and others chased him, fascinated by his chatter, and wishing to mother him) when he was twenty-nine. From letters Mr. Ervine does not largely quote. Perhaps the thought of the overwhelming avalanche of script which would

> Shaw, when somebody has the courage to collect and edit his epistles, will prove to have been so voluminous a letter-writer that even Horace Walpole, compared with him, will seem to have made but infrequent demands upon the post-man. And, for all I know to the contrary, most of the letters will be in his own hand-writing. He had secretaries, and, in his closing years, one most intelligent, faithful, good and percipient. I suppose that he dictated business letters to them. Those business letters, about contracts and fees, must have been very numerous. Shaw never had, until late in life, a long run in a Metropolitan theatre, here or elsewhere. But his plays were produced in short runs by repertory theatres or by amateur companies for one night only, and it was in that way that he accumulated what must

table and Co.

those of a manufacturer or a stockbroker, an immense fortune. Surely the typewriter must have been used in relation to all his negotiations with people from Paisley to Patagonia and Clacton

have roared down on him, had he made a public appeal for correspondence, dismayed him. For

Shaw before the dust settles on him and his reputation. He lived to a great age, had a beard, and talked about Theology, Science, Politics and Economics: so inevitably the earnest will attempt to extricate, from the masses of material available, the Message of Bernard Shaw. They will find a great deal of information in Mr. Ervine's pages about the plays, the pamphlets and the agitations. But they will also find that sorting Shaw out is no easy job. As the old phrase goes, "You could never tell what he was going to say next."

He has been called a "chameleon." But trust Shaw not to be an ordinary chameleon: he must be the only normal chameleon. The chameleon of legend.

WHERE GEORGE BERNARD SHAW WAS BORN ON SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1856: 33, SYNGE STREET, DUBLIN. Reproduced by courtesy of the "New York Times."

But for myself, who had scores of letters from But for myself, who had scores of letters from him, sometimes postcards embellished by views of Madeira or portraits of Shaw himself, I never received anything which wasn't in his own handwriting. It was an odd handwriting: spindly and tip-tilted to the left and, to my eyes, indistinguishable from that of the late Kaiser Wilhelm II, another self-conscious man with a strong sense of his own uniqueness. My letters from Shaw were destroyed in a fire in the year of his death. I

doubt if their survival would have helped, or even amused, posterity to any great tent. The tent. They were mostly in the strain THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE:
MR. ST. JOHN ERVINE.
Mr. St. John Ervine, the dramatist and novelist, was born in Belfast in 1883.
His plays include "The First Mrs. Fraser," "Robert's Wife" and "Friends and Relations." As well as novels and books on the theatre, he has written biographies of General William Booth and Viscount Craigavon. Mr. Ervine was a close friend of Bernard Shaw for more than forty years. the remark which he made to somebody to the effect that he was the only man in England with normal sight.

I say that, remembering how utterly

conceited so many of his remarks were; and yet even those which were most shamelessly boastful in cold those which were most shamelessly boastful in cold print seemed airy nothings when he uttered them with a light laugh, his blue eyes glinting. He could come near maddening the serious by some of his perverse and sophistical patter, but anybody sensitive to the atmosphere of character could not help liking him and realising that behind the iron curtain of his fleeting fads there was a kind heart which had plenty of exercise in private life but was not allowed publicly to influence his doctrines. Take, for instance, his insistence on the extermination of all the useless and unfit. I don't remember any of his besandalled, be-Jaegered, vegetarian and humanitarian flock of Shavians challenging him on this, though the carrying-out of mass executions under their eyes would have shocked them to the core. their eyes would have shocked them to the core. Shaw would have been shocked also: the most passionate diatribes about the sanctity of human life would have come from him, especially as the judicial murders were happening here and not in the Russian or the Chinese Paradises.

There are likely to be many more books about Shaw before the dust settles on him and his repu-

only normal chameleon. The chameleon of legend takes the colours of his surroundings: if they are red, he is red, and if they are green, he is green. But the Shavian chameleon refused to react in so tame

refused to react in so tame a way. If the surroundings were green, he would be red. Had he lived to see a thoroughly Socialist State, he would have been in violent opposition. In early life circumstances forced him into loud self-assertion and an assumption of confidence. What began as a dodge continued as a habit. Shaw to the end (and I hope I am not offending those who think that writing some funny plays qualifies a man to be a prophet) was an adolescent and the Apostle of the Half-Baked. of the Half-Baked.





THE ACTRESS ABOUT WHOM BERNARD SHAW SPOKE TO HIS FRIENDS "UNTIL THEY TIRED OF THE SOUND OF HER NAME ' MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL

\* "Bernard Shaw. His Life, Work and Friends." By St. John Ervine. Illustrated. (Constable; 50s.)

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 202 of this issue.



MAKING AN ANNOUNCEMENT THAT HAS SHAKEN THE WORLD: THE EGYPTIAN PRESIDENT, COLONEL NASSER, SPEAKING AT ALEXANDRIA.



MEETING IN LONDON FOR TALKS ON THE SUEZ CANAL QUESTION: M. PINEAU, THE FRENCH FOREIGN MINISTER (LEFT), AND MR. ROBERT MURPHY, THE UNITED STATES UNDER-SECRETARY OF STATE (RIGHT), WITH THE FOREIGN SECRETARY, MR. SELWYN LLOYD.

THE SEIZURE OF THE SUEZ CANAL: COLONEL NASSER'S STATEMENT AND THE TALKS IN LONDON.

All the consequences of Egypt's seizure of the Suez Canal cannot, at the time of writing, be fully assessed. Since his dramatic statement in Alexandria on July 26, Colonel Nasser, who was elected unopposed as President of the Egyptian Republic in June, and had been Prime Minister since February 1954, has been widely acclaimed in Egypt for his action. It comes as the climax of a strong policy of defiance of the West. The withdrawal of financial aid for the Aswan High Dam by

the British and United States Governments had put Colonel Nasser in a very difficult position. His connection of the seizure of the Suez Canal with the Aswan Dam project has caused a major political crisis, though it may have enhanced his popularity within Egypt. Meanwhile, the three Western Powers most closely concerned—Great Britain, France and the United States—have been consulting about further action to be taken in reply to Egypt's repudiation of the 1856 Canal concession.

#### THE SUEZ CANAL SEIZED BY EGYPT: A DRAMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT BY COLONEL NASSER CAUSING WIDESPREAD CONCERN IN THE WEST.



A CONTINUOUS LINE OF SHIPS IN THE SUEZ CANAL: A PHOTOGRAPH, TAKEN SINCE THE NATIONALISATION, WHICH SHOWS THAT NORMAL TRAFFIC IS STILL USING THE CANAL.



IMMEDIATELY AFTER PRESIDENT NASSER'S ANNOUNCEMENT: EGYPTIAN MILITARY POLICEMEN ON GUARD OUTSIDE THE SUEZ CANAL COMPANY'S OFFICE AT ISMAILIA.



LISTENING TO THE MOMENTOUS NATIONALISATION ANNOUNCEMENT: THE VAST CROWD THAT HEARD COLONEL NASSER'S SPEECH IN ALEXANDRIA ON JULY 26.

Within a week of the announcements by the British and United States Governments of the withdrawal of their offers of financial aid for the Egyptian Aswan High Dam project, Egypt has nationalised the international company controlling the Suez Canal. Colonel Nasser, the Egyptian President, announced the nationalisation decree in a long speech delivered to a mass meeting in Alexandria on July 26. He stated that the revenue from the vital international waterway would be used by Egypt for financing the Aswan High Dam. While this dramatic announcement was enthusiantically received in Egypt, it caused grave concern throughout the Western world, to which the



A LIFELINE VITAL TO INTERNATIONAL WELL-BEING: THE 101-MILE-LOIG SUEZ CANAL, WHICH LINKS THE MEDITERRAMEAN AND THE RED SEA.

A MAP WHICH CLEARLY SHOWS THE COURSE OF THE CANAL. (Drawn by our Special Artist, G. II, Davis.)

Suez Canal acts as a vital link with the sources of essential supplies, notably oil from the Middle East. Stem notes of protest were quickly sent to Cairo by the British and French Governments and were abruptly rejected by Egypt. On July 28 both Britain and France announced that they would immediately forecase all Egyptian assets, both public and private, in both countries. The Egyptian reaction to this step was to state their intention of taking the issue to the International Court at The Hague. A further Egyptian counter-move was to announce that ships passing through the Canal would not be allowed to pay dues in cheques drawn on British banks, though they would be able

to pay in sterling cash. Another Cairo order banning exports to Britain unless payment is made in "acceptable foreign currency" was soon with-drawn. Meanwhile, the French Foreign Minister, M. Pineau, and the Deputy Under-Secretary at the American State Department, Mr. Murphy, had arrived in London for consultations with the British Government. At the time of writing, talks in London are continuing and further moves to counter the Egyptian science are expected. The Suez Canal was first opened for navigation on November 17, 1869. The Suez Canal Company had been formed elvern years earlier under a concession obtained by the French engineer,



BOUGHT BY ECYPT FROM BRITAIN LAST YEAR: THE DESTROYER  $AL\ QUAHER\ LYING$  AT HER MOORINGS AT PORTSMOUTH ON JULY 30. ON THAT DAY THE PRIME MINISTER ANNOUNCED THAT EXPORTS OF ALL WAR MATERIALS TO ECYPT HAD BEEN STOPPED.



LEAVING ALEXANDRIA AFTER HIS DRAMATIC SPEECH: COLONEL NASSER WAVES WITH BOTH HANDS AS HE IS DRIVEN THROUGH THE WILDLY-CHEERING CROWDS.



A TRIUMPHANT PROGRESS THROUGH EGYPT: COLONEL NASSER (LEFT) BEING CHEERED AT ONE OF THE STOPS ON HIS TRAIN JOURNEY FROM ALEXANDRIA TO CAIRO.

Ferdinand de Lesseps. This provided that the Canal would revert to the Egyptian Government ninety-nine years after its opening—that is, in 1968. Until its nationalisation the Canal was owned by an Egyptian Stock Company in which the British Government holds 353,504 shares out of a total 680,000. It is governed by a board of 32 directors, of whom 16 are French, 9 British, 5 Egyptian, 1 American and 1 Dutch. On June 13 the Last British troops left the Suez Canal Zone in accordance with an Anglo-Egyptian agreement of July 27, 1954. The shaded portion on the map reproduced above shows the area which had been occupied by British troops.



#### IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

#### THE ALPINE HOUSE IN JULY.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

MID-JULY is WI by no means the best and most

enjoyment from his unheated and fiercely ventilated greenhouse, for it is then that the early-flowering saxifrages, many of the loveliest primulas, and innumerable crocus and

tulip species, and other bulbous plants, show their appreciation of the relative shelter and comfort of glass protection, and flower with a flawless perfection which they could never achieve on the open-air rock garden. And how delightful it is to be able to reject the best of the could reverse the could it is to be able to enjoy the beauty of these brilliant and mostly tiny plants during the foulest weather, and to work and widge about among them on days when open-air gardening would be altogether too bitter and hideous a penance.

penance.

But let us be fair, and give the early-flowering Alpines their due. Their gallantry in standing up to the most brutal samples of our early spring climate is truly astonishing. What helps them chiefly in this matter is their natural dwarfness. Having been bred and developed for centuries—thousands of centuries—amid conditions of austerity in high places, they have learned to "keep their heads down," so to speak.

In July the majority of the Alpine plants to be found in the average Alpine house do not really require under-glass

house do not really require under-glass protection. Most of them find themselves there for other reasons of one sort or another. Some, coming from Asia Minor and climates which provide hot and arid summer conditions, appreciate, and may even demand, under-glass comforts comforts such as dry heat, which would prove fatal to plants from Alpine regions nearer home, the Swiss and the French Alps, for instance, and the Pyrenees. Many of these are happier when grown in pans or pots to flower in spring in the Alpine house, and then transferred to some cooler place out of doors for the summer. In my son's Alpine house at the present moment—mid-July—three choice campanulas are flowering most beautifully, and apparently with supreme contentment.

Campanula zoysii in a small pan, in which the soil is surfaced with a 1-in. dressing of limestone chips, has covered itself with a mass of its soft, clear lavender-blue bells, or, rather, tubes, which are curiously puckered together at the mouth. This somewhat rare species is perfectly hardy, and might well be grown in the open rock garden, though most culti-vators prefer to keep it in the Alpine house, where they find it easier to watch out for slugs, and guard against their passion for the plant. Another rare dwarf species is Campanula morettiana, a limestone cliff-dweller in nature, which likes to run about in the tightest, narrowest crack and crevice. The leaves are very small, and the violet bell-blossoms on short, slender stems are surprisingly big and handsome. There is a good deal of variation in the size and shape of morettiana's bells, as well as in the depth and tone of their colour. But variations of this kind are of common occurrence amongst most of the camamongst most of the cam-panulas. Our native harebell, for instance, varies from pale lavender to violet, whilst white-flowered varieties may be found

now and again. Campanula morettiana, too, has given an albino, which is flowering profusely here just now, to the delight of all who have seen it. It is one of those white breaks which have real beauty,

in addition to the charm of rarity and novelty. The third campanula species flowering now in the Alpine house is *C. piperi*, a dwarf cliff-dweller from North-West America, with deep green, highly-polished leaves curiously holly-shaped in



FLOWERING IN THE ALPINE HOUSE: CAMPANULA PIPERI, A DWARF CLIFF-DWELLER FROM NORTH-WEST AMERICA. IT HAS GREEN, HIGHLY-POLISHED LEAVES, AND LIGHT VIOLET, SHALLOW, STARRY BELLS, WITH ANTHERS OF AN UNUSUAL DULL REDDISH COLOUR.



A SOMEWHAT RARE SPECIES WHICH IS PERFECTLY HARDY: CAMPANULA ZOYSII, WHICH TT SAYS "MIGHT WELL BE GROWN IN THE OPEN ROCK GARDEN, THOUGH MOST CULTIVATORS PREFER TO KEEP IT IN THE ALPINE HOUSE."

Photographs by Donald F. Merrett.



violet, shallow, starry bells, with anthers of an un-usual dull reddish colour. I first made the personal

outline, and light

acquaintance of Campanula piperi "at home" on its native granite cliffs high up on Mount Angelus, in the Olympic Mountains, in the State of Washington, U.S.A., in 1931. My wife and I had motored up from the Pacific coast to a charming little mountain hotel, Heart of the Hills, where we put up for the night and hired ponies with a couple of guides to take us up to the haunts of the campanula and other rare delights. The garden surrounding Heart of the Hills of the campanula and other rare delights. The garden surrounding Heart of the Hills hotel was brilliant with flowers, among which darted and hovered countless humming-birds—and what a delight they are in any garden! We set off next morning with our guides, ponies, blankets, food, frying-pan, and every other requisite for camping out for a night or two among the high alpines. There was one item which presented a problem—to take it or not. My wife had with her her violin in its special travelling-case. Earlier in our not. My wife had with her her violin in its special travelling-case. Earlier in our stay in the U.S.A., especially in the Eastern States before we started plant collecting, it had been a valued and appreciated item of luggage. Even travelling by car in the West it was no bother at all. But at Heart of the Hills we had to decide, should the fiddle remain with the car at the hotel—absolutely safe, I felt sure—or should it join the blankets, kettle and frying-pan, and go camping, or "packing in," as they say in the American holiday resorts. There seemed to be ample pony-space and that settled it. settled it.

That afternoon we found Campanula piperi growing in minute, steel-hard cracks in its granite cliffs, and one or two other rarities. As to camping, we were in luxury. Our guides fixed up a tent-like awning with canvas belonging to absent foresters, and they made a wonderful mattress bed of spruce branches. They fried flapjacks and other camp delicacies, and breved most symptoms of the strength of the stren

fried flapjacks and other camp delicacies, and brewed most sumptuous coffee. It was a perfect, still, moonlight night, ideal for an open-air concert. Never before, I feel very sure, had those high Olympic solitudes echoed to Bach, Beethoven, Mozart and Boccherini, played on a really fine old Italian violin. How we slept on our aromatic spruce mattress! Only one midnight disturbance. I was awakened by fierce scrabblings near my feet. A pair of chipmunks were feet. A pair of chipmunks were feverishly busy dealing with paper, crisp and singularly noisy paper, yards and yards of it; in fact, a complete roll of the stuff, which cour heat at Heart of the which our host at Heart of the Hills had sent with the blankets, the kettle and the frying-pan. Fortunately there was a bucket too, and it was not until I got up and investigated and put what the chipmunks had left of the roll-of-honour-for-thepampered-campers in the bottom of the bucket that high Alpine silence closed in once more with the blissful sleep that

more with the blissful sleep that goes with such conditions.

To-day the mere sight of Campanula piperi brings memories of moonlight in the Olympics, flapjacks, two delightful and solicitous guides, Mozart, Boccherini, and chipmunks at their strange midnight ploy.

night ploy.

Several other pleasant plants are in flower now in the Alpine house, but they seem to have become crowded off this page by Campanula piperi.

## THE GREAT JULY GALE: SOME SCENES IN LONDON AND THE SOUTH AFTER THE STORM.



AT BOGNOR REGIS: POLICE AND OTHER HELPERS STRUGGLING IN THE SEA TO PULL ASHORE A YACHT WHICH HAD BEEN BLOWN AGROUND.



BLOCKING GEORGE STREET AT MONTAGU SQUARE: ONE OF THE MANY LONDON TREES WHICH WERE BLOWN DOWN BY THE FIERCE GALE.



ON CLACTON PIER: THE "CRESTA RUN" HELTER-SKELTER BLOWN DOWN BY THE 88-M.P.H. GALE WHICH LEFT A TRAIL OF HAVOC IN ITS TRAIN.

Although this country is renowned for the unpredictableness of its weather, the last Sunday in July was one of the most remarkable ever experienced in the south of England. One of the worst summer gales ever recorded, accompanied by torrential rainfall, hit the south coast and swept across the southern half of England and Wales, leaving a trail of damage and some deaths in its wake. Gusts of up to 88 m.p.h. were recorded in Cornwall. Lifeboats all along the south coast were launched to aid vessels in distress



AFTER THE GALE: A SCENE AT A CAMP AT LULWORTH COVE, IN DORSET, WHERE A CARAVAN WAS SMASHED TO SPLINTERS AND OTHERS DAMAGED.



WHERE TWO MOTORISTS MISSED DEATH BY INCHES: THE SCENE AFTER A 70-FT. ELM CRASHED ON A CAR IN LONDON'S BAYSWATER ROAD.



INJURED IN THE GALE-WRECKED BRITISH COASTER TEESWOOD: A STRETCHERBORNE SEAMAN BEING BROUGHT ASHORE FROM THE DUNGENESS LIFEBOAT.

and several yachts taking part in a cross-Channel race were reported missing. Conditions were so bad that the cross-Channel services at Dover and Folkestone were cancelled. On land, roofs were stripped, trees felled and crops heavily damaged. Many holiday-makers in caravans and tents were forced to seek shelter in houses, and some campers left for home. The coaster Teeswood capsized off Dungeness, in Kent, and the crew of sixteen jumped into the raging seas; all were picked up, though one man died.



MARL FABERGE, who came of a French Huguenot family which had found its way to

Huguenot family which had found its way to St. Petersburg by 1842, by way of Germany and the Baltic States, was born in 1846 and died in 1920. His father was a jeweller and Carl took over the business at the age of twenty-four when the elder Fabergé retired. From that time until the Revolution his story is one of continuous success, with branches in Moscow, Odessa and London. He employed and—what is more—inspired about 500 work-people; he enjoyed the favour of every Court in Europe, not to mention those of the East, and was, by all accounts, a singularly enjoyed the favour of every Court in Europe, not to mention those of the East, and was, by all accounts, a singularly simple, unaffected and likable man, shy and retiring, imperturbable, and wholly unspoilt by the praise lavished upon him. He has now become a legend, "The last of the great goldsmiths," "The Cellini of the turn of the century," "The Russian heir of the traditions of the French eighteenth century." He has also, poor man, been abused for taking pains over meretricious designs unworthy of his talents and, in general, for belonging to his own age, and not to some imaginary land of Cockaigne invented for him by his critics. His great crime, if you take all this seriously, is that he pleased the Edwardians who, at the moment, have rather a bad Press, as being too brash and too rich. I must confess that if you happen to admire a miniature grand piano beautifully made of gold enamel and jewels, you admire a miniature grand piano, etc., and there is no more to be said. If you don't, then you are liable to have your judgment prejudiced when you examine other and more original designs by him.

Just lately he has been again in the

designs by him.

Just lately he has been again in the news, thanks to two sales in London, when many of his confections (I hope that is the right word) rivalled eighteenth-century gold and enamelled snuff-boxes in price. One object which provoked either ecstatic songs of praise or loud cries of horror, according to the way your heart-strings had been tuned in your cradle, was a small

#### A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

#### RUSSIAN GOLDSMITH AND LAPIDARY.

By FRANK DAVIS.

me—was bearable enough but for the fact that it was smoking a small wooden cigar; the thing had been devised as a bell-push—you pushed the end of the devised as a bell-push—you pushed the end of the cigar and the butler appeared. It seems that to the Courts of Europe round about the turn of the century such a notion was exquisite good form; the same standards of taste obviously apply to-day, for the thing changed hands for £5000.\*

But this is an extreme case, cited to show how easy it is to be supercilious and superior about



FIG. 1. SOLD AT SOTHEBY'S ON JULY 9 FOR £1350: A TUB OF DOG ROSES, BY CARL FABERGE. FRANK DAVIS WRITES ABOUT THIS PIECE OF "ENDEARING NONSENSE" IN HIS ARTICLE ON THE WORK OF THE FAMOUS RUSSIAN GOLDSMITH. (Height; 6 ins.)

Fabergé and the more childish of his works. But all these years he was turning out—or, rather, his workshops were turning out under his very careful supervision—thousands of little odds and ends for the writing-table, dozens of cigarette-cases (the Edwardian counterpart of the eighteenth-

century snuff-box), and all kinds of luxurious novelties. What is surprising, I would suggest, is not his occasional lapse, but the high standard of the vast majority. That the crafts-manship is superb goes without saying, even when the design is merely banal. If we had before us we had before us a fair proportion of the work of Cellini we should probably find some of it nearly unbearable. There are many eighteenth-century gold snuff-boxes, technically some of the wonders of

the world, I should not particularly wish to see every day. But the fame of Cellini is so great that we are

\*N.B.—This object, and further Fabergé items from a recent London sale, were illustrated on page 611 of our issue of May 26, 1956.

liable to praise him without thought—and without really knowing a great deal about his work; and the eighteenth-century tradition of goldsmithery is so familiar that we unconsciously regard any deviation from it as slightly harvetical

of goldsmithery is so familiar that we unconsciously regard any deviation from it as slightly heretical.

What Fabergé did—no doubt unconsciously—was to absorb this tradition and give it a Russian accent, and to me he is a far greater man when seen against the ordinary run of his productions than when he is busy with extraordinary tours de force, like those famous Easter eggs, enamelled and jewelled, and opening out to reveal a surprise—a peacock, for example—which the Tsar gave to the Tsarina every Easter morning. They are marvellously ingenious, but they soon pall. We think of the years between, say, 1890 and 1910, as a period of fuss and bother in the minor applied arts.

Illustrated here are a few odds and ends from Fabergé's workshop which prove to me that a considerable master was among us, though not as great an original talent as the more enthusiastic of his admirers would have us believe. The cigarette-case of Fig. 2, for example, is no extraordinary novelty as a design—but what workmanship !—the borders chased with husk motifs, the push-piece at the side a cabochon moonstone.

The little miniature frame of Fig. 3 is even more traditional in style, with its Louis XVI ribbands in a knot. The outside is enamelled in translucent green and opalescent white; the olive sprays inside are set against an opalescent enamel ground. Both these two pieces seem to me to be first-class things in the normal European tradition, of the quality insisted upon by Fabergé, and speaking with the accents of a great individual craftsman. In Fig. 1 he is setting out to rival the Chinese. Here is a tub of dog roses, 6\frac{6}{6} ins. high, the flowers enamelled in pink and white with gold stamens, and rose diamond centres set on a gold stalk with Siberian jade leaves. This—and many other similar pieces of endearing nonsense—are detested by some whom I suspect of having hearts com-This—and many other similar pieces of endearing nonsense—are detested by some whom I suspect of having hearts compounded of sulphur, and rapturously praised by others. I must say I find them enchanting, better than all the cigar-smoking

chimps in the world.

The business was carried on at St.
Petersburg by means of so-called "work-masters," not managers, but independent

craftsmen who worked with and controlled the men beneath them and used their own marks. There were many of them, the best known, Henrik Wigström and Michael Perchin. Pieces made at the branch at Moscow were marked with the Imperial Eagle because the manager there was not



FIG. 2. "THE EDWARDIAN COUNTERPART OF THE EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY SNUFF-BOX": A GOLD-MOUNTED FABERGE CIGARETTE-CASE. IT IS ENAMELLED LIME-GREEN AND HAS A CABOCHON MOONSTONE PUSH-PIECE AT THE SIDE. (Height; 31 ins.) (Sotheby's).

Siberian jade chimpanzee, 4 ins. high, the eyes set with diamonds, seated, its left hand scratching its head, its right hand its left shoulder. It was beautifully carved in a naturalistic manner and—to



FIG. 3. A DOUBLE MINIATURE FRAME IN GOLD AND ENAMEL BY CARL FABERGE: A PIECE TYPICAL OF THE HIGH QUALITY OF CRAFTSMANSHIP AND INDIVIDUALITY OF DESIGN WHICH FRANK DAVIS FINDS IN FABERGE'S BEST WORK. THIS PIECE FETCHED £850 AT SOTHEBY'S ON JULY 9. (Height; 2½ ins.)

an independent work-master and Fabergé alone held the Imperial Warrant; the eagle was not placed on the St. Petersburg pieces because, though the design was strictly controlled by Fabergé, his work-masters marked their own pieces, and, naturally, had no warrant.

#### SOME PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK.



AWARDED A BINNEY MEMORIAL
MEDAL: MR. J. A. CATLING.
On July 23 Mr. J. A. Catling was presented
with a Binney Memorial Medal at County
Hall, London. The award is for courageous
action by a civilian in support of law and
order in the London district. Mr. Catling,
already awarded a B.E.M. for his action,
tackled an armed intruder in his employer's
jeweller's shop on October 11 last year,
detaining him until help arrived.



REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR U.S. VICE-REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR U.S. VICE-PRESIDENCY? GOVERNOR HERTER.

Mr. Stassen, President Eisenhower's special adviser on disarmament, announced on July 23 that he would campaign to have Mr. Christian Herter, sixty-one, Governor of Massachusetts, nominated as Republican vice-Presidential candidate instead of Mr. Nixon.

Mr. Stassen said he proposed Mr. Herter on the grounds that a recent Gallup poll showed him to be more favoured than Mr. Nixon.



MASTER OF THE WRECKED
MOYANA: CAPTAIN H. STEWART
The British ketch Moyana, returning
from Lisbon after winning the Torbay
to Lisbon sailing ship race, held for
the first time this year, was abandoned and later sank off the Cornish
coast on July 29 in the violent storm
which was described as unparalleled
for the time of the year and which
caused some deaths and much damage.



A PIONEER WOMAN PREACHER:
THE LATE DR. MAUDE ROYDEN.
On July 30 Dr. Maude Royden (best known by her maiden name but in fact Mrs. W. Hudson Shaw, C.H.,D.D.) died at the age of 79 in London. She first became well known as a preacher when she obtained an appointment at the City Temple, London. She had formerly been prominent in the Suffragette movement and had been a lecturer at Oxford. She wrote a moving autobiography. A Threefold Cord.



APPOINTED TRUSTEE OF THE TATE GAL-LERY: PROFESSOR SIR W. COLDSTREAM. The Lords Commissioners of the Treasury have appointed Professor Sir William Coldstream a Trustee of the Tate Gallery in succession to Mr. Henry Moore, whose term of office expired on July 26. Sir William has been Slade Professor of Fine Art at University College, University of London, since 1949, and is a member of the Arts Council of Great Britain. He is a distinguished painter.



WINNERS OF THE ASHBURTON SHIELD AT BISLEY WITH A RECORD SCORE OF 515
OUT OF A POSSIBLE 540: THE BLUNDELL'S TEAM.
On July 25, after a month of shooting at Bisley, the final event was the Ashburton Shield public schools team rifle championship. It was won by Blundell's with a record score of 515 out of a possible 540. Members of the team are: (back row, l. to r.) C.S.M. Jones, Cadet Batten, C.S.M. Palmer, Cpl. Maddock, L.-Cpl. Thomas, Cadet Courteney. Front row: (l. to r.) Cadet Munsey, L.-Cpl. Wright, Cadet Kyd, Cadet Willoughly, Sgt. Bentata, Cadet Wray. Victoria College, Jersey, were second with 514, and following them were Elizabeth College, Guernsey, and Marlborough, with 513. The shield was instituted ninety-five years ago.



DANISH ROYAL VISITORS: PRINCESSES BENE-DIKTE (SECOND LEFT) AND ANNE-MARIE (LEFT). On July 25 the King and Queen of Denmark, with their two daughters, Princess Benedikte, aged twelve, and Princess Anne-Marie, aged nine, arrived in London for a private visit which was to last until August 1. They arrived in the Royal yacht, Dannebrog, which moored in the Pool of London. The Royal princesses are seen above on a sightseeing tour in Billingsgate Fish Market. Following the visit, the Royal party were to go on a cruise in Danish waters.



VISITORS FROM KUWAIT: SHEIKH JABIR AL
AHMAD AND SHEIKH SABAH AL AHMAD.
On July 25 Sheikh Jabir Al Ahmad, head of security
in the Kuwait oilfields, and his brother, Sheikh Sabah
Al Ahmad, president of the Kuwait social affairs
department, arrived in London as guests of the
Government. They are the sons of Sheikh Ahmad
bin Jabir, late ruler of Kuwait. They were welcomed
at the Foreign Office by Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, the Foreign
Secretary, and were to make-a number of visits and
tours during their stay in Britain.

#### PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE AND EVENTS OF NOTE.



DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE
WINNER: COLIN WILLIAMS.
On July 25, Colin Williams, of Deptford,
won the annual Doggett's Coat and Badge
rowing race for Thames watermen. The
race is rowed from London Bridge to Chelsea
and the prize was instituted by the actor
Thomas Doggett in 1715 to commemorate
'' King George's happy accession to the
British Throne.'' Williams was in the
winning Dockers' championship crew. BADGE

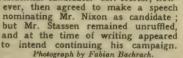


THE VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.A.:

MR. RICHARD M. NIXON.

On July 23 Mr. Stassen proposed that Mr. Nixon should be replaced by Mr. Herter, the Governor of Massachusetts, as Republican vice-Presidential candidate. Mr. Herter, however, then agreed to make a speech nominating Mr. Nixon as candidate; but Mr. Stassen remained unruffled, and at the time of writing appeared to intend continuing his campaign.

Photograph by Fabian Bachrach.





AN EMINENT Q.C.: THE LATE MR. CURTIS-BENNETT.
On July 23 Mr. Derek Curtis-Bennett, Q.C., shortly after leaving a nursing home and returning to his practice, was found dead in his flat, where his wife had recently died after taking drugs. The verdict given at the inquest was one of alcoholism He was one of the best-known leaders in the criminal courts.

#### FROM HERE AND THERE: ROYAL OCCASIONS: AND OTHER RECENT EVENTS.



KNOCKING AT THE GREAT NORTH DOOR OF DURHAM CATHEDRAL: THE RT. REV. M. H. HARLAND, THE NEW BISHOP OF DURHAM, BEFORE HIS ENTHRONEMENT ON JULY 25.



AT LONDON'S VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: DEMOLITION
MEN AT WORK ON THE INDIAN SECTION.
The separate premises occupied by the Indian section of the Victoria and Albert Museum, to the west of Exhibition Road, are being demolished to provide for the expansion of the Imperial College of Science and Technology. The collection will be housed elsewhere.



AT THE LONDON ZOO: A PAIR OF MEXICAN HAIRLESS DOGS, DESCENDANTS OF AN ANCIENT BREED, THREATENED UNTIL RECENTLY WITH EXTINCTION. Although the London Zoo do not usually include domestic varieties of animals in their collection, they have made an exception for a pair of Mexican hairless dogs, or Xoloiscuintli. These dogs are now on show in the North Mammal House at Regent's Park.



CONTROVERSIAL FRENCH CAVE PAINTINGS: ONE OF THE PAINTINGS DISCOVERED IN THE DORDOGNE BEING INSPECTED BY THE ABBE BREUIL (LEFT). Since the announcement on July 20 of the discovery of a group of important prehistoric wall paintings in a cave in the Dordogne, some doubt has been cast on their authenticity. The paintings were discovered by Professor L. Nougier and M. R. Robert.



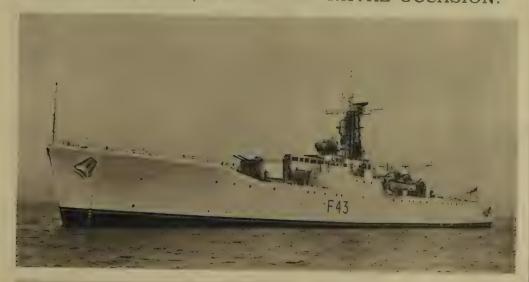
AFTER THEY HAD BEEN RESCUED FROM THEIR SINKING KETCH OFF THE LIZARD: SOME OF THE CREW OF THE MOYANA ON BOARD THE CLAN MACLEAN. The crew of twenty-two were safely rescued from the sinking ketch Moyana by the British steamer Clan Maclean on July 29. Members of the crew, who included fifteen cadets aged sixteen and seventeen, can be seen in this photograph taken on board the steamer. Other photographs of the rescue appear elsewhere in this issue.



AT THE ROYAL NAVAL BARRACKS, LEE-ON-SOLENT: HER MAJESTY PRESENTING THE QUEEN'S COLOUR TO THE COLOUR OFFICER.

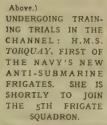
The Queen, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, visited Lee-on-Solent on July 30 when her Majesty presented the Queen's Colour to the Royal Naval Barracks in recognition of the size and status of the Fleet Air Arm. In the afternoon the Queen and the Duke went to Chichester, where they attended the dedication of the Sailors' Memorial Chapel.

## THE NAVY'S NEW ANTI-SUBMARINE FRIGATES; AND THE COMMISSIONING OF THE FIRST GUIDED WEAPONS SHIP, A HISTORIC NAVAL OCCASION.





THE TWO "LIMBO" ANTI-SUBMARINE MORTARS, MOUNTED IN A PROTECTIVE "WELL" NEAR THE STERN OF H.M.S. TORQUAY. THE MORTARS ARE FIRED FROM THE ASDIC CONTROL ROOM.





ANTI-AIRCRAFT ARMAMENT ON THE TORQUAY: TWO 40-MM. BOFORS GUNS, MOUNTED FORWARD OF THE "LIMBO" ANTI-SUBMARINE MORTARS.



LOOKING DOWN AT ONE OF THE "LIMBO" MORTAR UNITS, WHICH ARE MOUNTED IN A WELL, ENABLING FIRING TO TAKE PLACE IN ALL WEATHERS.



INTRODUCING A NEW ERA IN NAVAL HISTORY: H.M.S. GIRDLE NESS, THE NAVY'S FIRST GUIDED WEAPONS SHIP, COMMISSIONED ON JULY 24.

It was a historic occasion for the Royal Navy when on July 24 H.M.S. Girdle Ness, the first British guided weapons ship, was commissioned at Devonport. Another milestone had been reached some two months previously when the first of the Navy's six large, new anti-submarine frigates, H.M.S. Torquay, was commissioned. H.M.S. Whitby, nameship of the new frigate class, has very recently been provisionally accepted for service.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE GIRDLE NESS, SHOWING THE GUIDED WEAPONS LAUNCHING-RACKS AND HER MASS OF RADAR EQUIPMENT.

Girdle Ness is a trial ship, not intended for the active Fleet. The missiles travel up rails on the racks, which can be trained and elevated, and they are loaded mechanically. It is believed the first weapon to be tried out will be the anti-aircraft "Sea Slug." The Whithy class anti-submarine frigates displace 2000 tons, are very fast and are armed with "Limbo," the latest anti-submarine mortar.

#### A BELGIAN ROYAL OCCASION; "ERNIE," CYPRUS, AND THE TEST MATCH.



AT A RECEPTION IN HONOUR OF HER EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY: QUEEN ELISABETH OF BELGIUM, SHAKING HANDS WITH M. VAN ACKER, THE BELGIAN PREMIER.



SEATED IN THE CENTRE OF A ROYAL GROUP: QUEEN ELISABETH OF BELGIUM, AT THE RECEPTION HELD AT THE ROYAL PALACE ON HER BIRTHDAY. On July 25 King Baudouin held a reception in the Royal Palace in Brussels to honour the eightieth birthday of Queen Elisabeth, his grandmother. A great patron of the arts, Queen Elisabeth was also honoured at a ceremony at the Palais des Beaux Arts.



DEMONSTRATING THE "ELECTRONIC" DRAW
FOR PREMIUM BONDS: DR. HILL.
Dr. Hill, the Postmaster-General, on July 26 demonstrated at a Press Conference a model of the electronic machine which will make the draws of winning Premium Savings Bonds, soon to be on sale. The machine to be used is known as "Ernie" (electronic random number indicator equipment).



ENLARGED COPIES OF THE RECENTLY INSTITUTED PREMIUM SAVINGS BONDS, WHICH WILL SOON BE ON SALE.



WITH LT. BUCKLEY, WHO REMOVED A TIME BOMB FROM HIS BED: SIR JOHN HARDING.

Lieut. M. Buckley was awarded the M.B.E. after risking his life removing the time bomb, which had failed to go off, from Sir John Harding's bed in Cyprus last March.



JUSTIFYING THE SELECTORS' CHOICE: THE REV. D. S. SHEPPARD, WHO WENT ON TO SCORE 113, HITTING A BALL FROM ARCHER FOR 6 TO REACH HIS 50. After a brilliant first innings, in which they had scored 459, and the historic collapse of the Australian batting before the bowling of Laker, whose off-breaks completely demoralised and defeated one batsman after another, England at first appeared to be in a very strong



THE FOURTH TEST: P. B. H. MAY, THE ENGLISH CAPTAIN, CAUGHT BY ARCHER OFF BENAUD AFTER SCORING 43 IN ENGLAND'S IMPRESSIVE FIRST INNINGS. position to retain the Ashes. But the weather was so bad that on Saturday and on Monday there were only short periods of play. The score of the opening partnership of Richardson and Cowdrey was the highest against Australia since 1938.



AT THE ARAB HORSE SOCIETY ANNUAL SHOW: THE WINNER OF THE PURE-BRED YEARLING FILLIES, THRIPLOW FARMS LIMITED'S GHARRA.



THE WINNER OF THE YEARLING COLTS CLASS: LADY MAY ABEL-SMITH'S ALHILAL. THIS YEAR'S ARAB HORSE SOCIETY SHOW, AT THE ROEHAMPTON CLUB, WAS ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL THE SOCIETY HAS HELD.



ANOTHER WINNER FROM LADY WENTWORTH'S FAMOUS CRABBET PARK STUD: ROYAL CHRYSTAL, FIRST OF THE FOUR-YEAR-OLD STALLIONS.

The annual show of the Arab Horse Society and of the Saluki Club were held in conjunction at the Roehampton Club on July 24-25. The Queen was present in the afternoon of July 24, when the pure-bred Arab classes were judged, and another visitor was King Faisal of Iraq. A notable success was scored by Lady Wentworth, who was the winning owner in seven out of the eleven pure-bred Arab classes, and the winners in these classes were: Yearling Colts: Lady May Abel-Smith's Alhilal. Yearling Fillies: Thriplow Farms Ltd.'s Gharra. Two-year-old Colts: Lady Wentworth's Royal Glitter. Two-year-old Fillies: Lady Wentworth's Silent Wings. Three-year-old

THE ARAB HORSE SOCIETY AND THE SALUKI CLUB SHOWS AT ROEHAMPTON: SOME OF THE WINNING ENTRIES.



ONE OF LADY WENTWORTH'S MANY FIRSTS AT THE ARAB HORSE SOCIETY SHOW: SILVER SHADOW, THE WINNER OF THE BROOD MARES CLASS.



AN APPROPRIATE DISPLAY AT THE SHOW: A DESERT HUNTING GROUP, IN TRADITIONAL DRESS, WITH TWO SALUKIS AND AN ARAB HORSE.

Colts: Colonel Hallchurch's Zaybuk. Three-year-old Fillies: Lady Wentworth's Sirella. Four-year-old Stallions: Lady Wentworth's Royal Chrystal. Stallions (five years and over): Lady Wentworth's Grand Royal. Mares (four years and over): Lady Wentworth's Silver Diamond. Brood Mares: Lady Wentworth's Silver Shadow. Stallions Under Saddle: Miss Yule's Count Manilla. In the Saluki Club Show the award for the best hound dog went to the handsome fawn, Champion Burydown Barak, owned by Miss G. C. Ballantyne, of Sevenoaks. The best bitch was Champion Burydown Asphodel, owned by Mr. G. Weston, of Walthamstow.

#### SOME INTERESTING INCA DISCOVERIES IN AN AREA INVITING FUTURE ARCHÆOLOGICAL EXPLORATION: FINDS DURING A GEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION INTO PERU.

By G. H. FRANCIS, Ph.D., Department of Mineralogy at the British Museum (Natural History).

THE Peruvian Government and the British Museum of Natural History jointly sponsored a geological reconnaissance expedition to the Province of Carabaya, in South Peru, in 1954. The geological work was in my care, the surveying was undertaken by Mr. P. B. Fisher, and my wife accompanied me. In a Government truck, kindly loaned to us, we travelled south to Arequipa and then struck inland across the Cordillera and the basin of Lake Titicaca (Fig. 2). By mid-June we had reached Macusani, the roadhead and chief town of the Province at 14,000 ft., head and chief town of the Province at 14,000 ft., in cold, treeless pampa country at the very edge of the Amazon Basin. From here we continued 25 miles down the gorge of the Río de Macusani to Chichacori at 10,000 ft. The river here lay in a 3000-ft. canyon whose rocky walls were partly clothed by underbrush and flowering plants, but not trees. In this region were the unusual rocks which we had come to study. Fisher and I worked up and down the gorge from the camp site collecting and studying the rocks and mapsite collecting and studying the rocks and mapping the ground by plane-table. My wife and our mestizo servant, Pepe Málaga, looked after the camp site and cooked for us (Fig. 4).

Chichacori village was built on a gravel terrace 200 ft. above the river (Fig. 5). It was at the time abandoned, but there were some stone-built houses with thatched roofs which clearly had been in use until recently. There were also many ruined roofs which clearly had been in use untirecently. There were also many ruined
houses and abundant stone walls enclosing
small fields. Natives still tilled these fields
for potatoes, but they now preferred to
live at the small town of Ollachea, three
miles down the valley. After some days
at Chichacori, Malaga pointed out to us
that we were camped literally on top of
an Inca site (Fig. 6). We found that he
had a considerable knowledge of Inca
ruins. His brother, the schoolmaster at
Macusani, did a good deal of excavating for
the Lima Museum. His whole family, who
were prominent people in Macusani, shared the Lima Museum. His whole family, who were prominent people in Macusani, shared an interest in Inca remains. Málaga showed us that many of the walls were of dressed stone, whilst others were badly built, like poorly-constructed drystone dykes. The former were the true Inca walls whilst the latter were made by the Indians who later lived in the place. With Málaga we traced the line of a street and its houses, and we found the ruins of a larger building with one wall standing to about ing with one wall standing to about 12 ft. high (Fig. 7). It was, he said, the ruin of a sun temple, and I was inclined to accept this, for it was noticeably better built than its neighbours, and had better withstood the passing of time. The building was so aligned that had it had a door or window at the east-north-east end the first rays of sunrise would

east end the first rays of sunrise would have shone directly through the opening into the temple. There was now too much rubble to be sure whether such an opening existed. On the inner side of the wall projected two stone pegs, and in another building we found similar pegs. They were set at about waist-level, and may have been used for hanging the characteristic apode pots of the Incas. Similar pegs occur in many Inca buildings. There are others, set higher, which are believed to have been belays for lashing down roof timbers and thatch. Those at Chichacori were, however, rather low for that purpose. On the edge of the alluvial low for that purpose. On the edge of the alluvial terrace, overlooking the river, was a thick, fortified wall, with gaps which were clearly embrasures. The houses were remarkably small, some being little more than kennels. Behind these rose three or four terraces, a few yards in width, and above the terraces were two or three larger boyese of the terraces were two or three larger houses of fine construction. They were linked to the lower quarter by a stone staircase. Alongside the larger houses, and built round one of the many large, houses, and built round one of the many large, fallen boulders, was a daïs, which must have been the sundial-altar typical of many Inca sites. Like the temple, it was directly in the path of the rising sun. The sundial which must have been on the daïs in Inca times was no longer there. These stones marked the chief religious dates of the Inca calendar, and the seasons, summer, autumn and winter (they did not distinguish a spring). Spanish missionaries made a point of destroying all sundial stones which they found, on the grounds that they were idolatrous. The preservation intact of the stone at Machu Picchu is one of many reasons for believing that the Spaniards never found the "Lost City" of Vilcapampa. It seemed likely that the houses beside the sundial-altar were those of the priesthood nobility, who were the religious and civic authorities in all Inca

On the north-east margin of the town was an enormous boulder which had fallen from the cliffs above. Local tradition held that it covered cliffs above. Local tradition held that it covered the remains of several Inca noblemen and much treasure in gold and silver. This treasure possessed the property (frequently ascribed to Inca hoards), the Luz del Dinero, or money light. This is a radiance said to shine over treasures by night, filling the passing Indian who may see it with dread. Our boulder only shone on August nights, according to Málaga, and as we left Carabaya in early July we were not able to put this particular belief to the test.

Behind the town and farther up the valley

Behind the town and farther up the valley the shelf was freer of buildings: there were only an occasional ruin and many large, fallen boulders. It had probably been an area of cultivation. On

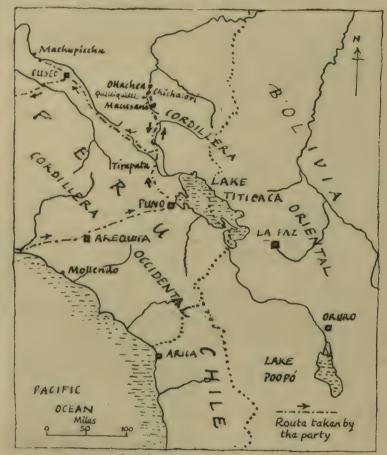


FIG. 2. A MAP SHOWING THE AREA COVERED BY DR. FRANCIS DURING HIS EXPEDITION IN PERU. THE VILLAGE OF CHICHACORI, WHERE HE FOUND INTERESTING INCA RUINS, IS AT THE MOST NORTHERLY POINT OF HIS ROUTE.



BROUGHT BACK BY DR. FRANCIS FROM PERU: THE INTERESTING QUILLIQUILLI SKULL. THIS BACK VIEW SHOWS THE CRANIAL DEFORMATION COMMON IN OLD PERUVIAN SKULLS. THE WORMIAN BONES OR OS INGÆ ARE CIRCLED AND ARROWED IN THE PHOTOGRAPH.

By courtesy of the Trustees of the British Museum (Natural History).



FIG. 1. ONE OF THE LARGE BOULDERS AT CHICHACORI. IT IS COVERED WITH PETROGLYPHS IN THE FORM OF STYLISED LLAMA SYMBOLS IN RED PAINT WITH A GREENISH ENAMEL. THERE ARE MANY EXAMPLES OF SUCH PETROGLYPHS IN PERU.

two of the largest boulders were small, square, stone buildings, approximately 5-ft. cubes, with sloping roofs of slates piled in pyramid fashion. These were chulpas, the burial houses of noblemen which are common throughout Peru (Figs. 4 and 8). Each had been opened, presumably by treasure-hunting Spaniards, for until quite recently no Indian would tamper with the remains of his Inca ancestors, whom he regards with pride and some away.

whom he regards with pride and some awe.
On the outside wall of one of the burial houses there was still a large piece of plaster with red Inca paint on it, protected by an eave of the building. There were other *chulpas* on the flats around Chichacori by an eave of the building. There were other chulpas on the flats around Chichacori but they had been razed to the ground, probably by an earthquake in 1921, which, Málaga said, had greatly damaged the buildings on the site. Also on the open part of the alluvial shelf was a large boulder covered with petroglyphs, stylised llama symbols painted in red and covered with a shiny yellow-green enamel (Fig. 1). It is sometimes held that pre-Columbian peoples of the Andes had no writing and relied entirely on the quipus, their mnemonic system of variously coloured and knotted cords. There are, however, quite numerous examples of petroglyphs, like those of Chichacori, in all parts of Peru. We found others at Chacatira, near Macusani. They are certainly a crude form of writing. A more developed writing with definite characters was found incised on plaques set on the walls of the castle-temple of Chavín de Huantar, in the Department of Ancash. On our last day at Chichacori, Fisher and I made a rapid survey of the central part of the site with a measuring tape and range-finder. At the beginning of June we moved our camp back up the valley to a side valley at 14,000 ft. to examine the rock exposed in the altipampa and the high mountain zones. At this height we were above vegetation except stunted grass and actus clumps. Our survey now continued much harder conditions, and it was not until

wool-cactus clumps. Our survey now continued under much harder conditions, and it was not until our work was virtually complete that we again submitted to the fascination of examining Inca sites. We had seen another ruin on the opposite side of the river, and were told it was called Quilliquilli. My wife and I, Fisher and Málaga, forded the freezing river to explore it. Quilliquilli was impressively situated in a great natural amphitheatre-shelf in the canyon walls 500 ft. above the river. Unfortunately, it had been terribly ruined by earthquakes; the whole area was littered with large boulders fallen from the cliffs above. The outer edge of the shelf, with many buildings, had landslipped into the river. Some of the boulders were obviously older inhabitants of the shelf, for the Incas had hollowed out burial chambers beneath them. It was possible to crawl down and poke one's head into many of these chambers, and find oneself face to face with an Inca mummy sitting clasping his kneet to his mitted to the fascination of examining Inca sites. these chambers, and find oneself face to face with an Inca mummy sitting clasping his knees to his chin. Mostly they were completely skeletal, but a few had hair and skin still on them. My wife and Fisher laid out a complete skeleton and some skulls and the body of an unborn babe to be photographed later. We returned with one of the skulls which has since been examined by Dr. K. P. Oakley, of the British Museum (Natural History) (Fig. 3). It shows definite signs of the cranial deformation common in old Peruvian skulls. This was brought about by binding boards to the sides of children's heads.

[Continued opposite.

## INCA RUINS IN PERU: A PRELIMINARY RECORD OF AN AREA OF ARCHÆOLOGICAL INTEREST.





FIG. 5. THE SITE OF INTERESTING INCA RUINS: THE VILLAGE OF CHICHACORI, WHICH IS NOW ABANDONED.

(Above.)
FIG. 4. ON AN EXPEDITION
TO THE PROVINCE OF CARABAYA, IN SOUTH PERU:
(L. TO R.) THE AUTHOR, MRS.
FRANCIS AND PEPE MALAGA,
THEIR MESTIZO SERVANT.
THEY ARE SEATED IN FRONT
OF THE CHULPA (NOBLEMAN'S BURIAL HOUSE) FURTHEST FROM CHICHACORI
VILLAGE.

(Right.)
FIG. 6. LOOKING DOWN ON CHICHACORI FROM THE SOUTH. THE NUMBERED OBJECTS ARE: (1) BOULDER WITH PETROGLYPHS; (2) TEMPLE; (3) TREASURE BOULDER; (4) DAIS WITH SUNDIAL-ALTAR; (5) HOUSES OF PRIESTHOOD AND NOBILITY; (6) EXPEDITION'S CAMP; (7) PRESENT-DAY INDIAN HUTS; (8) TERRACES.





FIG. 7. THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL INCA RUIN IN CHICHA-CORI: THE TEMPLE OF THE SUN, WHICH WAS PROBABLY ALIGNED WITH THE RAYS OF THE RISING SUN.

Continued.]
One effect possibly caused by this lateral pressure is the formation of deeply crenulate lambdoid sutures, and even of adventitious bones in this area near the crown of the head. These are present in the skull we brought back. When small in size they are known as Wormian bones, os ingæ, or Inca bones. Larger adventitious bones are known, but the anomaly as a whole is thought to be commoner in pre-Columbian skulls of Peru than in any other group. In a near-by village on our way back we were offered a beautiful little chicha (maize beer) pot and a large water-pot obviously of the same pottery as the fragments that we had found. Later, on our return to Macusani, Málaga's parents gave us, in token of their esteem, two tiny earthenware pots, two stone mortars and a copper weight, all of Inca origin. They also showed us a delightful Inca pot with a stem and handles, similar to one illustrated in Bingham's book "Lost City of the Incas." Ours was not an archæological expedition and merely skimmed the interest of an area which would surely repay a visit by a group of trained archæologists. Other Inca towns exist in Carabaya, and much remains to be discovered. In particular the far-flung chain of the Inca roads already traced as far as Macusani by Mr. Victor von Hagen, the American archæologist, must extend through the district.

Photographs by P. B. Fisher and G. H. Francis, Ph.D.



FIG. 8. THE CHULPA, OR BURIAL HOUSE, NEAREST TO CHICHACORI. IT IS BUILT OF HEWN STONE AND HAS SOME SURVIVING INCA PLASTER UNDER THE EAVE.



AT CANFORD: THE CLASS FOR FULL ORCHESTRA IS READY TO BEGIN UNDER THE BATON OF THE WELL-KNOWN CONDUCTOR, MR. TREVOR HARVEY.



A CLASS IN SWORD-DANCING INSTRUCTED BY MISS THORA JACQUES. THIS YEAR THERE ARE CLASSES FOR BOTH INTERNATIONAL AND ENGLISH FOLK-DANCING.

#### A HOLIDAY SCHOOL OF MUSIC AT A DORSET PUBLIC SCHOOL: INDOOR CLASSES AND OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES AT THE CANFORD SUMMER SCHOOL OF MUSIC.







CANFORD SCHOOL, NEAR WIMBORNE, DORSET, FROM THE PLAYING FIELDS. IT IS HERE THAT THE SUMMER SCHOOL OF MUSIC IS TO BE HELD FROM AUGUST 12 TO AUGUST 26 THIS YEAR.

CANFORD SCHOOL, the Dorset public school founded in 1923, not far from Wimborne, is to be the scene this year, as last, of the Canford Summer School of Music. This is scheduled to take place from August 12 to August 26 and comprises a variety of courses in many branches of the art, including music teaching and dancing. They are open to all who are interested in these arts, whether as amateurs

or professionals, listeners or performers, students or teachers. Each of the two weeks offers a complete course, yet for members able to stay the whole period the weeks are complementary to each other. In the first week there are courses in:

madrigals and motets; violin playing; violoncello: woodwind and brass ensembles; junior school music; international folk dancing; piano; harmonica; and tional ballet. In the second week the courses are : choral: full nrchestra; Mozart orchestra; string orchestra (for less advanced players) senior school music; English felk music, song and dance; recorders; general musicianship; and music for the listener with Dobson and



tion, each week is
(Continued appoint. RECORDING STUDIO IN ONE OF THE SENIOR STUDY ROOMS, STUDENTS CAN MAKE RECORDINGS AS THEY WISH AND, IF THEY WANT TO, BUY THE RECORDINGS.





ORCHESTRAL PLAYERS MAY STUDY IN "FULL ORCHESTRA" OR JOIN "MOZART Charles Bairy's A PLEASANT INTERLUDE TO MORE SERIOUS STUDIES: THE ORCHESTRA" CLASSES, THIS IS THE LATTER, WORKING UNDER MR. J. RUSSELL. designs.



A FOLK-DANCE PARTY ON ONE OF THE LAWNS AT CANFORD IN A RING DANCE, THE INSTRUCTRESS BEING IN THE CENTRE. THE COURSE COVERS FOLK MUSIC, SONG AND DANCE.

marked by recitals, formal and informal, lectures, discussions and dances. The patron of the Summer School is Chariotte, Lady Bonham Carter; the President, Mr. Charles Groves, the well-known conductor; and the Director of Music and the founder of the School is Mr. Noel Hale, who is Music Advisor to Reading Education Authority. Many distinguished musicians are taking part in the Summer School, either as tutors or recitalists. Canford School itself

is known for its especial interest in music and its close link with the Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra; and the School's Director of Music, Mr. Antony Brown, is

one of the lecturers in the The School's faci-lities for music are, therefore, large and are at the disposal of the Summer School, together with such pleasant amenities as the new swimming pool, the play-ing fields and the park of several hundred acres in which the School buildings, in which the students of the Summer School are accommo dated, are of several periods. Much of the School was built in 1843 to Sir





THE IMPOSING DOOR TO-OF ALL THINGS-THE TUCKSHOP.
MUCH OF THE SCHOOL WAS BUILT IN 1843.

**写假判局** 



#### THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



#### FLASHES FROM THE DEEP SEAS.

ONE of the oddest marine animals so far brought to the surface for examination is the sponge known as *Monorrhaphis*, or single-rod sponge. It is as odd-as its name. The body is cylindrical, about two feet long and about 3 ins. in diameter, and this is perched on a single glass are labout prince feet long and a covertor of an inch rod about nine feet long and a quarter of an inch in diameter. Presumably the lower end of the rod is embedded in the mud at the bottom of the sea, at the depths of 500 fathoms from which it has been taken. There are many things one would like to know about this animal, but at the moment

we know little more about it than what it looks like. One thing is certain, however, that any animal supported on such a fragile stalk could never survive in the turbulent waters of the shallow seas. In this we have an

important clue to one of the characone of the characteristics of conditions at great depths in the sea, the stillness.

The relatively tranquil conditions in the deep

seas have permitted the growth of other large forms which, in the more turbulent conditions nearer the surface, would inevitably suffer. These include tall sealilies, relatives of the common starfish, with a crown of tentacles in-stead of the familiar arms, mounted on a long stalk; sea-pens and other colonies of polyps, relatives of the sea-anemones, up to 8 ft. high, and again mounted on

long stalks. In them, also, the giant size is linked with a fragility of structure, and both are the outcome of the peculiar physical conditions in which the animals live.

The greatest depths recorded are for the so-called Japan Deep and Mindanao Deep in the Pacific, where the soundings reach 35,000 ft., and throughout the world, 70 per cent. of whose surface is covered by sea, the average depth is 12,500 ft. Thus, there is a vast area, as well as a tremendous volume, in which conditions are wholly peculiar. The components of the daylight striking the surface of the sea penetrate daylight striking the surface of the sea penetrate according to their wave-length, the red rays being absorbed first, the violet rays reaching the farthest. The depths of these penetrations are influenced also by the amount of movement in the water and of suspended particles, but at most the last trace of daylight has disappeared by the time 2000 ft. is reached. As the light gives out, so plant-life is extinguished, and since plants only can manufacture food from lifeless materials. the seas' populations below this plants only can manufacture food from lifeless materials, the seas' populations below this narrow belt at the surface are dependent upon the rain of dead matter continually sinking down from above, much of which disintegrates before reaching the great depths. In this world of complete darkness, of great pressure and permanent cold, living conditions are in one sense easy. They are, however, rigorous for other reasons. Conditions are easy because of the absence of movement in the water, and the relatively small amount of competition. On land, we find the dense communities of animals we find the dense communities of animals and competition in a biological sense most intense where the vegetation is most lush. As the vegetation thins out, the competition is changed

In the deep seas populations are scattered, and the numbers of species are low. There is an evident thinning out which must be directly

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

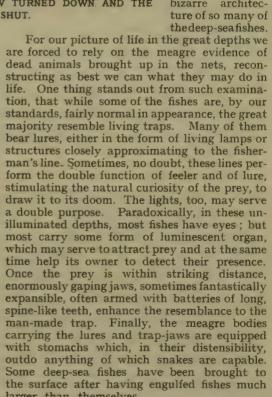
related to problems of food supply. Deep-sea animals must adopt one of three methods of feeding. They must catch the dead food particles raining down from above, or filter the mud on the bottom for the detritus which settles there; or else they must prey on those that scrape a living in one of these two ways. But although conditions in the great depths may be vastly different from those we experience on land, or those obtaining in the richer surface waters of the seas, or in their shallow deaths, there is one feature common to both the depths, there is one feature common to both, the urgent need of food.

Animals such as polyps and sponges, which

take merely carrion or the smaller products of putrefaction, are pecu-liar only in their size and their fragility, and where these have un-usual shapes it is made possible by the peaceful

medium in which they are living. They, and others having the same or similar feeding habits, play a passive rôle. The predators must follow a more positive line; and it is in them that we see expressed more especially the rigours of life at the great depths. Great pressures are a matter of little moment, for the pressure outside the body is balanced by the pressure inside. The damaging effects of pressure are due to sudden changes, as from one depth to another, or, on land, from one altitude to another. Cold is no fatal hardship when you are born to it and know no other condition. Darkness is no hardship, except as an obstacle to living, which in its final analysis means obtaining food. All these conditions do, however, favour the emergence of peculiar bodily character favour the emergence of peculiar bodily characteristics. The absence of population-pressures also favours, by not discouraging, the same tendencies. And the great scarcity of food brings a paramount necessity in the predators for every trick and artifice for making the maximum use of the meagre harvest available. There is, it would seem, little more needed to explain the extraordinary appearance of the deep-sea hunters, and

sea hunter, especially the sea hunters, and deep - sea fishes. There is, however, one more circum-stance that should be noted. The formation and strengthening of bonerequires vitamin D, and this is absent with the absence of light. Any deep-sea vertebrate must make the maximum use of such bone as it possesses. The struts and sup-ports for the body need to be slender; they are bound to be delicate; and these two features alone add to the bizarre architecture of so many of

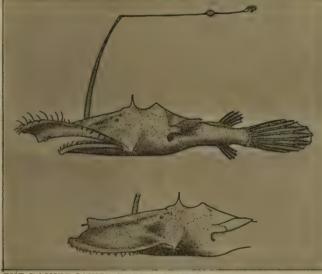


larger than themselves.

With their generally black colour, flashing lights and bizarre ornamentation, and with the focus on enormous jaws and teeth, these inhabitants of the marine underworld rival anything tants of the marine underworld rival anything the human imagination has conjured up in another context. In "Creatures of the Deep Sea" (Allen and Unwin; 18s.), Günther and Deckert have brought together such knowledge as we have of this remarkable world, and, by their illustrations, parade before us a procession of these other-worldly beasts.



THE DEEP-SEA STOMIATOID ULTIMOSTOMIAS MIRABILIS HUNTING FOR RHIZOPODA. (OFF BERMUDA, AT A DEPTH OF ABOUT 1986 FT.)



THE BASKET-JAWED DEEP-SEA ANGLER. (CARIBBEAN SEA, AT ABOUT 13,122 FT.) (TOP.) WITH THE SIDE RIMS OF ITS UPPER JAW RAISED AND ITS MOUTH OPEN. (LOWER.) WITH THE RIMS OF ITS UPPER JAW TURNED DOWN AND THE MOUTH SHUT.



THE VIPER FISH (CHAULIODUS SLOANEI) SEIZING A RED PRAWN OF THE GENUS NEMATOCARCINUS, WHICH HAS TRIED TO PROTECT ITSELF BY EJECTING A LUMINOUS SUBSTANCE. (ALL OCEANS AT SOME 3280 FT.)

Illustrations reproduced from the book "Creatures of the Deep Sea"; by courtesy of the publishers, George Allen and Unwin.



THE WIRE-BIRD'S ISLAND HABITAT: A TYPICAL VIEW OF THE REMOTE SOUTH ATLANTIC ISLAND OF ST. HELENA AS SEEN FROM THE RIDGE OF THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS.

#### NEVER BEFORE PHOTOGRAPHED: THE ST. HELENA WIRE-BIRD.



A BIRD WHICH OWES ITS NAME TO THE LENGTH AND WIRY APPEARANCE OF ITS LEGS: THE WIRE-BIRD OF ST. HELENA.



SLIGHTLY SMALLER THAN A BLACKBIRD: THE WIRE-BIRD (ÆGIALITIS SANCTÆ-HELENÆ), WHICH IS A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY OF PLOVERS.



A BIRD WHICH HAS A GRACEFUL FLIGHT, BUT SPENDS MOST OF ITS TIME ON THE GROUND:
THE INSECT-EATING WIRE-BIRD.



AS THE PHOTOGRAPHER MOVED AWAY: THE WIRE-BIRD ABOUT TO RE-COVER HER EGGS WITH SCRAPS OF DRY CREEPER.

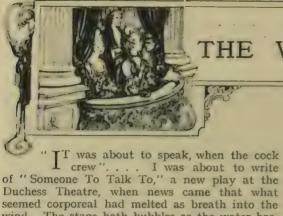
island from Cape Town. Twice a month hundreds of passengers from these ships come ashore, filling the narrow streets of Jamestown and invariably asking taxi-drivers to take them to Napoleon's house in Longwood. Adjoining 'French Domaine' is Longwood Golf Course and it is here that the visitor has the best chance of seeing the wire-bird running at amazing speed across the fairways or greens. There are several other parts of the island inhabited by this indigenous bird, but most of them are not so readily accessible to the visitor. The wire-bird (Ægialitis Sanctæ-Helenæ) belongs to the family of plovers. It is slightly smaller than a blackbird and owes its name to its long, thin legs. It is not known why this bird settled in St. Helena and does not exist elsewhere. It inhabits those parts of the island where the fertile land gradually changes to the barrenness of the outer rocks. The bird's flight

THESE photographs, which are believed to be the first ever to be taken of the wirebird of St. Helena, have been sent to us by a reader, Dr. E. J. Rombejko, who recently returned to this country from the remote South Atlantic island of St. Helena. Dr. Rombejko writes: "It takes twelve days for a passenger liner from London to reach St. Helena and another five days separate this small [Continued below, left.



AS THE PHOTOGRAPHER APPROACHED: THE WIRE-BIRD TRYING TO DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION BY FLUTTERING HER OUT-STRETCHED WINGS.

is effortless and graceful, though the distance it covers on the ground in its lifetime considerably exceeds that spent in the air. The birds run about seeking food in scattered companies, sometimes many birds together. They feed on small insects, chiefly beetles. The summer months of December and January are the laying season of the wire-bird. Each hen lays two eggs, which are grey, with black markings. The eggs are embedded in sand, dry soil or even in dry cow-dung on the exposed open ground and are sparsely covered with sunburned grass or creeper. Only the upper parts of the eggs are exposed. When the bird leaves the nest this exposed area is covered with dry scraps of vegetation or flakes of dried mud prepared by the bird for the purpose. Thus disguised the nest can only be discovered by sheer luck. One can stoop over the suspected spot of ground and scan it for hours without locating the nest."



seemed corporeal had melted as breath into the wind. The stage hath bubbles as the water has, and this was one of them. I cannot add "Would it had stayed!" There is nothing to do but comment briefly—as a cautionary tale—on its passing, and get down to sterner things.

First, the matter of persuasiveness. Suppose that you are a gracious old lady, an amateur ornithologist and settled in New York. Naturally, then, you will wish to occupy an apartment fashioned from half of the ballroom in which you had a gentle flirtation fifty years before. It

had a gentle flirtation fifty years before. It follows that if you are visited on several consecutive nights by the ghost of your recently-dead admirer, everything is perfectly normal—probably provided for in the lease of the apartment.

Here, returning to your own identity, you have every reason to protest against these monstrous assumptions. What has ornithology to do with it? Why say "naturally"? How does it "follow"? I have no answer; I say merely, and meekly, that the author of "Someone To Talk To"

asked us at once to accept these things. Otherwise, the evening would have been as barren as Sir Max Beerbohm once found a performance of "Samson Agonistes." (I cannot say, alas, that

Ghosts in the theatre are all very well. We have been trained to greet them, though I still think that, in modern comedy, Coward's "Blithe Spirit" said the last word. That, in spite of its nonsense, has a curiously plausible air: we can believe in Elvira. But nothing in or out of the world would get me to believe in the ghost summoned by Mr. George Bemberg to the Duchess—one as tiresome as the phantom lover of

—one as tiresome as the phantom lover of "Albertine by Moonlight" earlier in the season.

By now it should have occurred to dramatists that a ghost-comedy is among the most dangerous things they can tackle unless they have an over-

whelming and communicable sense of fantasy. Mr. Bemberg, alas, had not. He was a dramatist who had been haunted, like others before him, by the notion that a ghost might be fun. Unluckily, he lacked the imagination

to harmonise the two worlds of comedy and fantasy: he was self-conscious about the first, and the ghost would not have been recognised as one if appropriate music had not summoned it. So we were left with the acting. At least the production of this fated piece gives a chance of praising a fine veteran artist, Helen Haye. Miss

#### THE WORLD THEATRE THE

#### GHOSTS AND MARVELS.

By J. C. TREWIN.

Max disposed faithfully of both Milton and the performance:

It is only just towards the end of the play that a glimpse of drama is vouchsafed to us when Samson begins at length to "feel some rousing motions" and decides that he will, after all, betake himself to the temple of Dagon. But before that point was reached in the performance on Tuesday evening, I had betaken myself out of Burlington House, bored beyond endurance by the intrinsic dulness of the



HARDENED COLLEAGUES: A SCENE FROM "THE QUARE FELLOW" (COMEDY) SHOWING (L. TO R.) O'DONOVAN (WILLIAM SHERWOOD); REGAN (DUDLEY FOSTER); THE YOUNG ONE (BRIAN NUNN) AND THE NEW ONE (BRIAN O'HIGGINS).

play, and beyond endurance exasperated by the series of gratuitous and grotesque blunders in the method of its production.

Against that we have C. E. Montague's applause when he saw the same production in Manchester:

An apt ear, of course, is kept happy, merely by the august loveliness of the verse; a reader's mind may find intrinsic poignancy in the poem as a "last sunset cry" of Milton's wounded spirit; but the eye, the playgoer's change-seeking and incident-loving eye, is apt to have poor sport of it among these wide expanses of still rhetoric, in which the one shrewd touch of stagecraft, the finely announced entry of Dalila, shines like a good deed in a naughty world.

And Montague went on to speak of the genius of Poel and his pyramidal groupings. "We are not in Mr. Poel's secrets, but to an uninformed spectator it looked as if he had had every one of his groupings painted to a finish in his mind and then transferred it, touch by touch, to its place on the purple background, all under the strong influence of Italian mediæval and Renaissance theories of pictorial design."

I quote that contrast not solely for the pleasure of getting two such masters as Max and Montague to write my article, but because the argument has

to write my article, but because the argument has always seemed to me to be an amusing clash of opinion that might have been carried further in public debate. I had not thought of having the felicity—or otherwise—of myself seeing "Samson" on a public stage "to which this work was never introded." on a public stage "to which this work was never intended." But now the play (no longer a rarity) is to be done at the Edinburgh Festival by the Phænix Theatre Group, a company of amateurs, led strongly by professionals, which has risen from the Ludlow Festival and is directed by Eric Salmon. The production has just had a preliminary week in Birmingham, and I sat at it, so to speak, with Max on my left hand and Montague on my right.

On the whole Montague won.

speak, with Max on my left hand and Montague on my right.

On the whole, Montague won. Although much of the verse in "Samson" is undramatic, and one's concentration can slip, some noble phrase usually emerges in time. And behind all is the knowledge that this Samson is not simply the Biblical figure, chained and eyeless in Gaza, but Milton himself. Mr. Salmon, ordering the stage imaginatively, points this by putting his Chorus in Puritan costume and bringing his Philistines from the conquering Court: Thanks to the speaking of John Westbrook, Mary Wimbush, George Hagan and their companions, and to the producer's aptness, the evening lingers with me now as a dignified ceremonial rite. I would not like to sit at "Samson" regularly, and Mr. Salmon has not persuaded me that Milton was a masterdramatist; but it was an experiment worth doing once and certainly something to talk about: no doubt Edinburgh will talk.

Earlier, I had met another of Mr. Salmon's revivals, an "Every-

Earlier, I had met another of Mr. Salmon's revivals, an "Every-man" for the Ludlow Festival, done in the great Parish Church. Again a dignified experience, and with the benefit of Sebastian Shaw as Every-

digital descriptions of Sebastian Shaw as Everyman; but I did wish that we had burk had the shorter English version and not Hugo von Hofmannsthal's expansion for Salzburg, which is relatively sprawling, if such a word can be used of the symbolic progress to the tomb. Still, that banquet scene must always please directors. Mr. Salmon produced it well, his skeleton-Death appearing high upon the steps that hid the rood-screen of the church, and summoning Everyman from worldly dalliance below.

In the last issue I was writing of Mr. Salmon's "Edward the Second" at Ludlow Castle. He is certainly a director who knows what he wants—in a rarefied air. I doubt whether he will ever invite me to a production of "Charley's Aunt." It might be interesting.

interesting.





"BRENDAN BEHAN'S FULL AND INTRICATELY-DEVISED PRISON PLAY": "THE QUARE FELLOW," SHOWING A SCENE IN THE EXERCISE YARD WITH (L. TO R.) THE EMBEZZLER (BARRY CLAYTON); DUNLAVIN (MAXWELL SHAW); THE MAN OF THIRTY (BRIAN MURPHY); NEIGHBOUR (GERARD DYNEVOR); HARD CASE (GLYNN EDWARDS); THE BOY FROM THE ISLAND (HENRY LIVINGS) AND MICKSER (RICHARD HARRIS).

a part that hardly existed, a ghostplay in two senses.

But no more ghosts! No more
sights! What might Max Beerbohm
have said of it? I mentioned him
just now because I had met in
performance "Samson Agonistes,"
the drama by Milton that gave to
Max so much acute displeasure when he
saw the 1908 revival, William Poel's.
To meet "Samson" on the stage at any
time is in one way a marvel though Max

fine veteran artist, Helen Haye. Miss Haye has the clarity of outline for which we long so often in players less experienced. However inferior the text, we knew all about Miss Haye's character: she did not fog it for us by finicking movement, unmeaning gesture: her work was lucid and true, and it was something to watch her as she evoked a personage from a part that hardly existed, a ghost-play in two senses.

time is, in one way, a marvel, though Max hardly thought so. He called his essay (December 19, 1908) "Agonising Samson": the production, in the theatreof Burlington the production, in the theatre of Burlington House, offered (he said) nothing but "good downright boredom, mingled with acute irritation." He held that, even if the play contained ("along with passages of arid prosiness which may well be skipped") some noble poetry over which to linger, it had no dramatic quality at all: Milton was out to edify, not to thrill. After this

#### OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"SOMEONE TO TALK TO" (Duchess).—But no longer. This tepid ghost-play has vanished. (July 18-July 21.)
"EVERYMAN" (Ludlow Festival).—Hugo von Hofmannsthal's version, produced with much dignity in the great Parish Church of Ludlow. (Seen

July 19.)
"TWELFTH NIGHT" (Open Air).—We must always greet Robert Atkins in his Regent's Park Illyria. (July 23.)
"SAMSON AGONISTES" (Birmingham Repertory).—I have written, on this page, of the Phœnix Theatre Group production intended for the Edinburgh Festival. (July 24.)
"THE QUARE FELLOW" (Comedy).—I will return next week to Brendan Behan's full and intricately-devised prison play in its Theatre Workshop production. (July 24.)

#### RECENTLY REARED IN CAPTIVITY FOR THE FIRST TIME: THE TUATARA.



ONE OF THE TWO TUATARAS IN CAPTIVITY EATING A WETA, A NON-VENOMOUS NEW ZEALAND INSECT: TUATARAS ALSO LIVE ON WOOD-LICE AND WORMS.



A CLOSE-UP OF ONE OF THE TUATARAS: THE FORMIDABLE-LOOKING SPINES ON ITS BACK ARE, IN FACT, FOLDS OF SKIN AND ARE SOFT AND FLEXIBLE.



ANOTHER VIEW OF A TUATARA: SOME ANCIENT TUATARA FOSSIL FORMS HAVE

BEEN SEMI-AQUATIC, BUT THEIR LIVING DESCEND-ANTS HAVE NEVER BEEN KNOWN TO SWIM.

A FEW years ago a lecturer in zoology at Victoria University College, Wellington, New Zealand, Mr. W. H. I. Dawbin, succeeded in hor testacting out baby tuataras from eggs and in keeping them alive after their birth. All previous attempts at rearing tuataras in cap-tivity had failed. According to recent reports, Mr. Dawbin's tuataras are still flourishing. are still flourishing. The tuatara is the sole surviving member of the order of Rhynchocephalia, which inhabited the earth long before man having as their neighbours such prehistoric creatures as dinosaurs, ichthyosaurs. dinosaurs, ichthyosaurs, dinosaurs, ichthyosaurs, iguanodons and ptero-dactyls. At present, tua-taras in the natural state are found only on a small number of islands off New Zealand. Mr. Dawbin's tuataras have been kept under close observation and

much has been learnt much has been learnt about their ways and habits which was previously unknown. They grow to about 2 ft. long, starting from a length of 2 ins. when they emerge, after an incubation period of the unparalleled length of fourteen to sixteen months, from their eggs, which are about the size of ping-pong balls. They are nocturnal creatures, sleeping during the day in caves and burrows, and they also hibernate. Their diet consists of wood-lice, [Continued above, right.]



A FULL-LENGTH VIEW: ADULTS ARE ABOUT 2 FT. LONG. THE TUATARA HAS SHORT, WEAK LEGS, BUT WHEN YOUNG IS QUITE ACTIVE—MOSTLY AT NIGHT—AND OFTEN CATCHES FLIES ON THE WING.

worms, small snails and slugs. The young ones are extremely active, often catching flies on the wing, and are frequently to be seen playing and fighting together, becoming most active during the night active during the night. One of their games in captivity consists in taking turns to jump from a bank of earth in their man-made home. But for most of the time they lead a solitary existence, each having its own separate burrow. Tuataras are believed to live to a fabulous age, but full evidence on this point is not yet available. Perhaps this will be supplied by the two at present in captivity. This, however, is not likely to be known for many years yet, since one tuatara, an adult of unknown age when caught, survived for

seventy-seven years after its capture, and the two which have been reared by Mr. Dawbin only hatched out as recently as some six years ago. Their colour is a uniform brown, although every year the skin is sloughed, or "moults," the new skin being at first olive-green with lemon spots. The prominent and formidable-looking spines on the back are, in fact, not true spines but folds of skin, and are soft and flexible.



NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

C CONTROL 40

#### THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

IT is so easy for problem novels, state-of-the-world novels, to turn out facile and sentimental, or tub-thumping, or journalistic, or, perhaps at best, didactic. Indeed, it is their natural fate. But "The Game and the Ground," by Peter Vansittart (Reinhardt; 12s. 6d.), has been extremely wary of it; here we are at a wide and deliberate distance from all such trends, except the inevitable didactic. The story is emphatically a work of art: though it is also a tract for the age, a "rehabilitation" drama.

The scene is Kasalten of old a country house and estate in what is never.

The scene is Kasalten; of old, a country house and estate in what is never explicitly called Germany. The Party (never explicitly called Nazis) requisitioned it as a concentration camp, adding a gas-chamber in the woods. In the dehâcle it was overrun by the Barbarians, likewise anonymous. At last the Barbarians withdrew—and two sons of the family came home.

Not to their dead life, but to minister to a rabble of lost nameless utterly savage children in its of lost, nameless, utterly savage children in its ruined setting. The "school" is official; but even now Kasalten is, for practical purposes, beyond the world. Dr. Eric, the eldest brother, and his heterogeneous little staff can do as they like. They can uphold complete freedom. They can tolerate theft, geneous little staff can do as they like. They can uphold complete freedom. They can tolerate theft, promiscuity, gang war. They can hush up murder—and, indeed, it has happened. For these children are as estranged as wildcats. Some of them can't or won't speak. The others communicate in a weird tribal jargon—it is "like listening to opera." Yet there has been some headway. Eric, with his aloofness and teasing "shamanic" irony, has imposed a certain awe. The ex-novelist brother, the parrator has an adherent or two so have the the narrator, has an adherent or two; so have the rest of the staff.

And then the third brother returns. Nicky, the narrator's twin, was in the S.S. Indeed, he has an unavowed link with those derelict buildings in the unavowed link with those derelict buildings in the wood. . . . He was always the same—unstable, pseudo-romantic, empty; and the fiercer children run mad for him. They see him as "Captain Nicky," glittering and heroic, come to restore the line . . . and everything looks like going to pieces. Even the staff are at odds; for Nicky has glamour, though a false glamour, and was the romance of his twin's boyhood. Besides, how is he to be stopped? stopped?...

One may think the fraternal drama and its solution too "meaningful"; and in avoiding facility it bends back the other way. But the narrative is imbued with poetry. The scene has poetry; and the world of the children is not merely, or, indeed, chiefly hideous: it is a true dawn-world, teeming with archetypes and creative magic; its climate is grim reality

#### OTHER FICTION.

"The Heart of a Rose," by Simon Harcourt-Smith (Constable; 15s.), is a waking dream—a light, yet elegiac "escape-story." Matthew Salt, the pale, yet elegiac "escape-story." Matthew Salt, the pale, handsome young director of a great national gallery, is paying his first visit to a Venice under Austrian rule. Matthew is completely Victorian, and the Austrians, though not salient, are much to the point. He has been sent in chase of the Calier Veronese, "The Trojan Horse," on a rumour that now that slippery old aristocrat, Gian' Battista Calier, really means business. It is a magic picture and it is full of Caliers, with their resemblances among the living. Helen might be Gian' Battista's lovely daughter Isotta. Hitherto she has urged the sale, meaning to give her half to the "Movement" and social justice. But then she jibs; and Matthew has to linger in Venice. The end is an exquisite double sadness; the scene and style have delicious charm.

"Stranger at the Gate," by John Hearne (Faber; 15s.), comes from the West Indies, and might be called a documentary thriller. But on a very high level. Cayuna is a British island; and Carl Brandt represents one of the leading slightlycoloured families. Carl is as stable and generous as the earth. His bosom friend Roy Mackenzie is a tenser, more fervid type, and also a Communist. Across the water lies the black Communist republic of St. Pierre; and when Henri Etienne, its dictator, is overthrown by ruffians and has to flee for his life, Roy persuades Carl to shelter him—against the grain, and although his uncle is chief of police.

the grain, and although his uncle is chief of police. So we get the usual man-hunt excitement: only in serious terms, with a number of background characters to evoke the community as a whole. It should really have more space.

"Three Bad Nights," by Bruce Buckingham (Michael Joseph; 10s. 6d.), is introduced as the first detective story of a composite author who produces travel books under another name. It ought therefore to be exotic. And infact it has a Mexican scene—a country hotel—and stars "the most famous detective in Latin America." This nobly-born and apparently semi-retired genius, Don Pancho for short, has an Indian factotum named Crisanto—I am less clear about the actual proceedings. However, there are five boding vultures, and a young brother and sister from the Argentine. The sister collects jewels, and flaunts them around. Three murders take place; and the cosmopolitan guests offer a wide variety of suspicion, of the usual mobile kind. In brief, the milieu is livelier and more original than the problem.

K. John. than the problem.

THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH BOOKS OF THE DAY.

#### HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

A T a time when a section of the Church of England is seeking to revive the practice of canonisation on behalf of some of its members (who is to perform this elevation? The Queen as supreme head of the Church, or the Private Secretary at No. 10, Downing Street, in charge of the higher clergy?) it is interesting to read: "The Life of Robert Southwell: Poet and Martyr," by Christopher Devlin (Longmans; 21s.). Robert Southwell was a child of those English middle-class families who did well out of the Reformation and out of the dissolution of the monotonics.

was a child of those English middle-class families who did well out of the Reformation and out of the dissolution of the monasteries. Nevertheless, this brilliant, sensitive and charming boy slipped overseas to join the Society of Jesus, and returned to England to propagate the Old Faith in the knowledge that the only end could be torture and an unspeakable death. The astonishing thing is that in spite of Cecil's spies and informers, Robert Southwell, like Fr. Campion, Fr. Garnet, and the other Catholic martyrs, should have remained at large for as long as they did. Robert Southwell's distinction from his fellow-sufferers lay in the fact that he was one of the greatest of Tudor poets. Perhaps the Elizabethan respect for the poet—even among those who were most bitterly opposed to him in religion—may have kept him at liberty longer than could have been expected. His beautiful and moving open letter to Queen Elizabeth (surely one of the most noble pamphlets written?) appealing to her over the heads of the hard-headed adventurers who surrounded her, could not be overlooked by the Queen and her advisers. It was for too effective. In the large of films the ward ing to her over the heads of the hard-headed adventurers who surrounded her, could not be overlooked by the Queen and her advisers. It was far too effective. In the language of films, the word went out to "get Southwell." In the end the revolting Topcliffe, the chief Government spy, inquisitor and torturer, achieved his object. Nevertheless, as Fr. Devlin points out, all the honours at the trial went to Southwell, so that the Lord Chief Justice of England, whose political duty was to condemn him to death, showed his sympathy for the prisoner and his distaste for Topcliffe. It is curious commentary on the Elizabethan state trials that, like those before the German and the Russian courts, the nicety of legal forms were carefully preserved, so that Sir John Popham, the Lord Chief Justice (who, like Topcliffe, came to a bad end), was distinctly put out by Southwell's revelation that he had been nine times tortured by Topcliffe in a manner which was not laid down in the drill book. (I believe that this particular ingenious method of torture was forgotten in Western Europe until it was revived by the Gestapo and until its modern use by the M.V.D.). But Southwell's sufferings are now no more than a whisper on the wind of history. All that remains is the memory of a courageous and lovable man, and a fine poet—and these memories have been adis the memory of a courageous and lovable man, and a fine poet—and these memories have been admirably revived by Fr. Devlin in this interesting

mirably revived by Fr. Devlin in this interesting book—which I recommend to the latter-day hagiologists of the Church Assembly!

The famous shrines of Thomas à Becket at Canterbury and Our Lady of Walsingham were the glory of mediæval England, and in "The Shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham" (Cambridge University Press; 18s.) Mr. J. C. Dickinson, the Chaplain of Pembroke College, Cambridge, has bent his scholarship to the recreation of the Chaplain of Pembroke College, Cambridge, has bent his scholarship to the recreation of this famous centre of mediaval pilgrimage. The Augustine foundation was, of course, far too wealthy not to be one of the earliest objects of the greed of Henry VIII, but the Shrine and Slipper greed of Henry VIII, but the Shrine and Slipper Chapel have been restored and have once more become a centre of pilgrimage for Anglicans and Catholics alike. Mr. Dickinson's book provides valuable and interesting reading, which should encourage holidaymakers who, in the next few weeks are in East Anglia, to visit this historic spot. Another book from the same stable (the Cambridge University Press) is: "The Thought and Culture of the English Renaissance," edited by Elizabeth M. Nugent (37s. 6d.). No student of the Tudor period should miss this delightful book, which gives us, by the astringent method of quotation as

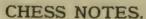
gives us, by the astringent method of quotation, as admirable a picture of our ancestors—so comparatively near in time, so utterly remote in thought—as one could hope for. There are delightful extracts from Tudor grammars, school books and Latin primers and, of course, many quotations from Sir Thomas More and from Erasmus, together with the splendid retort discourteous sent by

Henry VIII to Martin Luther, when the reformer presumed to go farther than the "Defender of the Faith" was prepared, at that stage, to commit himself. It must surely rank with Dr. Johnson's letter to Lord Chesterfield as a piece of scholarly invective. It is scarcely surprising that it moved the angry and unamiable German to reply with a tract in which the more scurrilous terms are of that lavatorial nature which has appealed to the Teutonic mind to this day

terms are of that lavatorial nature which has appeared to the Teutonic limit to this day.

"The Squire and His Relations," by Esmé Wingfield-Stratford (Cassell; 42s.), has rightly received general approbation. The author in this temperate and amusing book has successfully shown that unique institution, the English squire, as he is or was, and not as the hero of the Christmas card on the one hand, or the villain of Victorian and Marxist melodrama (which he is variously portrayed as being) on the other. A valuable historical document and most agreeable reading.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

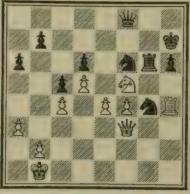


By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

HAVE played four games so far in a little tournament at San Benedetto, Italy, and all have been full of incident.

Against G. Porreca, the Italian champion, I reached this position:

WOOD (Black).



PORRECA (White).

Porreca now played 34. R-R1?

I could now have won the game out of hand by 34.... Kt×KP for if 35. Q×Kt (K4) then 35.... Kt—B7; and White finishes a rook to the bad. As White is also threatened with 35.... Kt—Q7ch and 36.... Kt×Q, and as his knight is now en prise anyway, there is little he can do about it.

Overlooking this chance, I played 34....P-QKt4 tead. Porreca now saved the game in fine style:

35. Kt-R4, R-Kt1; 36. P-K5 i

Though this sacrifice leaves him a clear knight down, it exposes my king so badly that it is now excessively difficult to find any win for Black:

36....P×KP; 37. P×KP, Kt×KP; 38. Q-B5ch, Kt-Kt3; 39. Kt-B3, K-R1; 40. Kt-Kt5, Kt-K2

Not 40....Kt-R2! 41. Kt-B7ch, K-Kt2; 42, R×P, Q×Kt? 43. R×Kt(R7)ch!

41. O-B4

Threatening 42.  $R \times Pch$ ,  $Q \times R$ ; 43. Kt-B7ch, K-Kt2; 44.  $Q \times Qch$ ,  $K \times Kt$  and, as soon as Black tries to make any use of his pieces, his king is exposed to innumerable checks.

41.... R-Kt3: 42. Kt-K6

Driving Black's queen from the defence of his rook's pawn.

42....Q-KKt1; 43. R×Pch, R×R; 44. Q×Rch, Q-R2ch; 45. Q×Qch, K×Q

White can now eliminate two of Black's three pawns, one by capture, one by exchange, in the next three moves.

46. P×P, P×P; 47. P-Q6, Kt-B3; 48. Kt×P, K-Kt3; 49. P-QKt4

Here a draw was agreed. Nothing can stop P-QR4, exchanging off White's last pawn and two knights alone cannot deliver mate. Note that on 49... Kt-Q4, White can even play 50. P-QR4 at once: 50... Kt-B6ch; 51. K-Kt2, Kt×RPch; 52. Kt×Kt, P×Kt; 53. K-R3.

Porreca, after giving me the one chance, played with the greatest resource in a rather desperate

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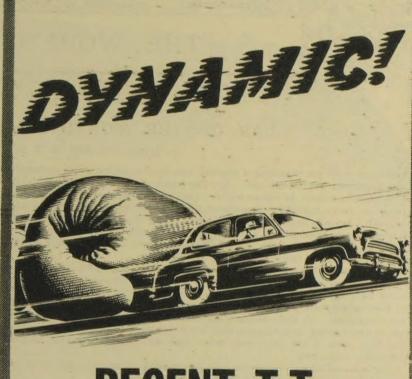
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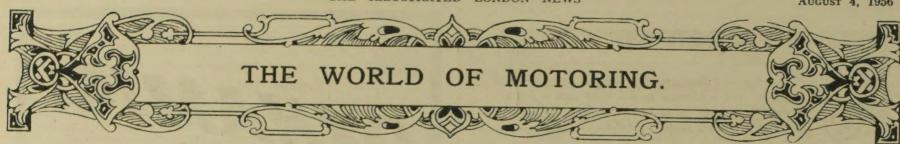


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#### CAR OF THE MONTH: THE STANDARD VANGUARD III.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL A. G. DOUGLAS CLEASE, B.Sc., A.M.I.MECH.E.

FOR nine years the Standard Vanguard has been regarded as an eminently suitable car for family use. By the latest model, the Vanguard III, this reputation should be enhanced, for both front and rear seats can comfortably accommodate three passengers, the rear locker in the tail provides considerable luggage space, 15 cub. ft., in fact, and the performance of engine and transmission makes light work of long journeys from the points of view of both driver and passengers. The luggage locker is not obstructed by the of both driver and passengers. The luggage locker is not obstructed by the spare wheel, which is carried in a sling beneath it.

In appearance the car is quite modern, with a full-width front and a

In appearance the car is quite modern, with a full-width front and a wing-line flowing smoothly through from head-lamps to rear wing-tips, and relieved by recessed lower side panels. Both screen and rear window are wide and well curved, affording good all-round visibility, a desirable quality of the family car. A wide, shallow air intake has a horizontal bar running across it and ending in combined side lamp-direction indicators. A feature of the back view is the large rear-lamps with which are combined flashing amber-light indicators. amber-light indicators.

amber-light indicators.

Although the Vanguard conveys an impression of spaciousness it is not unduly large, for the wheelbase is only 8 ft. 6½ ins., the overall length 14 ft. 3 ins., width 5 ft. 7½ ins., and the height 5 ft. 1½ ins. It is, therefore, not a truly large car, although roomy. As its unladen weight is only in the neighbourhood of 24 cwt. and the 2-litre engine gives 68 b.h.p. at 4,200 r.p.m. it is by no means lacking in performance. performance.

The car tested was equipped with the Laycock-de Normanville overdrive, an optional extra which is well worth while. This is electrically controlled by a finger switch mounted on an extension from the steering-column surround, so that it lies just beneath the two-spoked wheel, and it is operative on both second and top gears. Thus the car has five gear ratios, all of which are decidedly useful because they are well spaced. First gear of 15.22 to 1 is provided with synchromesh mechanism, an unusual feature for "first" so that it can be acciled synchromesh mechanism, an unusual leature for "first," so that it can be easily engaged whenever required. This one quickly appreciates, because the step to direct second gear with its ratio of 7.18 to 1 is rather large. Overdrive second is 5.6 to 1, direct top 4.3 to 1 and overdrive top 3.35 to 1. On these ratios maximum speeds are available of 30 m.p.h. on first. 50 m.p.h. on

3.35 to 1. On these ratios maximum speeds are available of 20 m.p.h. on first, 50 m.p.h. on second, 65 m.p.h. on over-drive second, and 84 m.p.h. on normal and overdrive top.

Naturally, the high gear ratios have a beneficial effect on fuel economy. Over a 300mile run, which included city traffic and open roads, the overall fuel consumption proved to be 28 m.p.g., in spite of the fact that when road conditions permitted, the car cruised between 60 and 70 m.p.h. on overdrive top, which it did quietly and without fuss. This ability to cover the ground swiftly and with-out seeming effort is one of the Vanguard's most attractive features. Indeed, the engine is then at its best, because at really low r.p.m. the driver is at times aware that it has only four cylinders, for it is a willing worker and sometimes makes itself

Comfortable travel is certainly afforded by the Vanguard, for the seating lies well within the wheelbase and provides a natural position with adequate support for the back, while the suspension

the back, while the suspension is designed to give smooth riding. Indeed, if anything, the suspension is a shade on the soft side. The low periodicity coil springs at the front and the long, semi-elliptic rear springs are controlled by telescopic hydraulic dampers and the car rides over rough surfaces without shock to the passengers. When the seats are not fully occupied, additional comfort is afforded by the folding armrests which, with the fixed armrests on the doors, serve to locate the passengers firmly. passengers firmly.

Not that the car rolls unduly, however, even when cornering fast. Indeed, it feels stable at all times and the steering is precise and with a nice degree of understeer, although it could perhaps be a little lighter in action with

advantage. It is not intended to give the impression that the car is in any way fatiguing to drive, for the controls operate smoothly and the driving position is natural. The organ-pedal type accelerator and the pendant clutch and brake pedals are conveniently located and there is room for the driver's left foot. The steering-column gear-lever is good of its type, does not rattle, but lacks a reverse stop. rattle, but lacks a reverse stop.

A large speedometer is very clearly calibrated and is hooded to prevent reflections in the screen at night. It is located immediately in front of the driver, and below it are the dials for oil pressure, fuel gauge, ammeter, and water temperature. The steering wheel carries a semi-circular horn ring which, of course, moves with the wheel, so that it sometimes appears to get momentarily lost!

The Lockheed hydraulic brakes, with two leading shoes at the front, are quite adequate for the car's performance, and brake fade in normal driving should be non-existent. The brakes do not call for unduly heavy pedal

should be non-existent. The brakes do not call for unduly heavy pedal pressure and when applied really vigorously, in a simulated emergency stop, their performance is such as to give the driver confidence.

Certainly the Vanguard is well turned out, for its equipment includes the Lucas electrically-operated screen-washer, which is a welcome adjunct to the twin self-parking wipers. The spindles of these project through depressions in the ventilator inlet which runs across the scuttle in front of the screen and allows fresh air to be admitted to the heater or to the interior of the body. A courtesy light in the near-side door pillar is brought into light in the near-side door pillar is brought into night in the near-side door pillar is brought into use when any one of the four doors is opened. The doors are hinged on their leading edges and both front doors have locks operated by the ignition key, which also serves as the starter switch. Another key locks the boot lid, the petrol filler and the glove compartment in the feet

and the glove compartment in the facia.

Useful pockets are formed in the doors and the armrests also serve as door pulls. The range of colour schemes for external finish and interior trim is unusually extensive and includes some

very attractive two-colour combinations.



THE LUGGAGE BOOT OF THE VANGUARD III: ITS CAPACITY IS 15 CUBIC FEET. BOTH FRONT AND REAR SEATS OF THIS MODEL CAN "COMFORTABLY ACCOMMODATE THREE PASSENGERS."

#### MOTORING NOTES

British cars scored notable successes in the eighteenth International Alpine Rally held during the second week in July. Coupé des Alpes, the eighteenth International Coupé des Alpes, inche second week in July. Coupé des Alpes, incoveted premier awards gained those competitors

only by those competitors who cover the very difficult who cover the very difficult course without loss of marks, were won by Mrs. Nancy Mitchell (M.G.), P. B. Hopkirk (Triumph), Maurice Gatsonides (Triumph), J. Kat (Triumph), L. Griffiths (Triumph), T. H. Wisdom (Triumph), C. Harrison (Ford), D. Scott (Ford), Count de D. Scott (Ford), Count de Salis (Aston Martin); Mrs. Nancy Mitchell also won the Coupé des Dames, and Triumphs carried off the team prize.

A new 5-acre factory has been constructed and equipped with £4,000,000-worth of most modern machinery for Borg-Warner Ltd., for the production of automatic over-drives and automatic transmissions, in the short period of thirteen months. factory is situated at Letchworth and the planned output is 500 fully-automatic transmissions and 250 overdrives per day.

Date of the Midland A.C.'s International Hill-Climb at Shelsley Walsh has been advanced from Sunday,

August 25. As this event qualifies for the R.A.C. British Hill-Climb championship it will be hotly contested by the leading competition drivers.

A novel insurance policy is announced by the R.A.C. to cover the payment of medical expenses in the unfortunate event of British tourists being taken ill while abroad. The new "Touring Insurance" policy offers complete cover for a member of the R.A.C., his family or friends travelling with him on the Continent. Premiums range from 10s. for a £50 policy for sixteen days, to £4 for £250 cover extending over two months



"THE ABILITY TO COVER THE GROUND SWIFTLY AND WITHOUT SEEMING EFFORT IS ONE OF THE VANGUARD'S MOST ATTRACTIVE FEATURES." THE STANDARD VANGUARD III WILL CRUISE AT OVER 60 M.P.H. IN OVERDRIVE TOP AND AVERAGES 28 M.P.G.





Even to-day, there are amongst us those whose best friend or a well-loved relation has begun journeying to a faraway destination. For some, it may be transitory; for others, a long term of duty . . . it may even last a lifetime. Think of the people who, probably now, are thinking of you . . . of how much THEY would appreciate a weekly token from Britain—The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS! A subscription to this great paper is a thoughtful and

kindly gift of remembrance and affection to send anyone overseas.

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from ramps with two-wheel rim-edge rolls. The result? No air loss. No damage in twenty shows.

Close up shows the punishing impactdistortion on Goodyear Tubeless.



The climax of all tyre-torturing stunts -Spectacular 60 m.p.h. leaps from ramp to ramp.



Car crash lands on ramp, pounding its Goodyear Tubeless. The tyres held fast!

## TORTURE TESTS PROVE GOODFYEAR TUBELESS

## CAN TAKE IT

No air loss! No punctures or bursts! No tyre failure of any sort! These amazing facts were revealed after brutal tyre tests on Goodyear Tubeless by daredevil stunt drivers. They tried everything - crashing two-wheel drops from feet-high ramps to skid turns at high speed. But the tyres were undamaged. Think what it means to have tyres like this on your car. You could drive with peace of mind, knowing that Goodyear Tubeless is built to be trouble-free, to take a terrific beating and to give greater safety, easier steering, more riding comfort, longer mileage.

#### NO TUBE TO PINCH, TEAR OR BURST

with Goodyear Tubeless because the tyre itself is made completely airtight by Grip-Seal Construction, a unique and exclusive Goodyear process. Tubes and the tyre troubles they cause are done away with.



GOODYEAR TUBELESS COSTS NO MORE THAN AN ORDINARY TYRE AND